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THE NATION'S POLICE GAZETTE

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1886.

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A NARROW ESCAPE.

BESSIE DARLING THE ACTRESS, HER MOTHER AND PRETTY YOUNG DAUGHTER ARE BURNED OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME IN A FIERCE BLIZZARD UPTOWN.



RICHARD K. FOX, - - Editor and Proprietor.
POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1886.

TO NEWS AGENTS, POSTMASTERS, ETC.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

Two weeks ago Jack Dempsey and Pete McCoy had to meet each other in a purely friendly and scientific spirit to settle a difference of opinion as to which is the better boxer of the two. Neither of the two men has the slightest reputation for ferocity or brutality. Both are, on the contrary, well known and highly esteemed for their science and pluck.

But although neither of them intended to do the other the least bit of bodily harm, and although not a single savage or horrifying incident was to be expected, Dempsey and McCoy had to go over to Jersey City to carry out their design of a friendly and scientific contest. The busybodies who seem to run things in New York would not permit the event in this city and it had to be decided under the wing of our more liberal neighbor.

Last week the New York Athletic club had its meeting, as described in another column. The boxing matches, as usual, were attended by all the "swells" and dudes of the city who could get in at the show. In two contests, at least, science was conspicuous by its absence, and in its place, "slugging" of a character so fierce and blood-thirsty that some of the spectators declared it a scene of absolute savagery. Every effort was made by the contestants to "knock" each other out—not to display great skill or knowledge of the art of boxing. Blows of the fiercest and most unscientific character were exchanged and, in one instance, it looked for awhile as if a bout would end in a regular rough-and-tumble encounter.

All the morning papers next day contained letters from indignant members of the club complaining, with great justice, that the "swells" of that organization were permitted to encourage and take part in a performance which, had it included professionals, would have been closed up by the police, and probably resulted in an indictment all round.

We have over and over again called attention to this interesting contrast, and it will, no doubt, be repeated over and over again. Its obvious moral is that if our professionals want to be let alone in future they will have to start a new club, get some "swells" and dudes to join, and then demand protection as "gentlemen" with a taste for "athletic exercise."

A MASHER FLOGGED.

A St. Louis girl taught a mashing drummer a severe lesson the other day. His name was Harry M. Snyder, and now he wishes it was Smith Jones or anything but Snyder, for his name is smirched in society for all time to come. She was assisted in the operation by her little twelve-year-old brother, and she made the mashing puppy howl with pain as she applied the whip to his face with the fury of an Amazon. Miss Garvin gives the following concise statement of the affair: "He insulted me, so I walked in the house and just happened to see that new buggy whip, and I picked it up and went to the front door and told him to apologize. He said he wouldn't and I whipped him. I think I gave him a pretty good horse-whipping, and I am glad of it, except that I broke the whip." A few more Miss Garvins are needed in every community to break up the worst nuisance that pesters society. The whip is an excellent remedy for such gay lotharios as Snyder.

It is not very often that a whole town—men, women and children—falls ill in the brief space of six or seven months, yet that appears to have been the case in Saco, Maine. During that period an average of three liquor prescriptions to every soul in the place is reported, the quantities called for varying from a gill to a quart. As Maine is a Prohibition State the people must have been ill. Thus is human life ever in danger from natural causes everywhere.

Motto for the London rioters: "Every one for himself, and the devil take the Hindman."

PITTSBURGH men sixty-five years old are swindled in bunco games, there being no tariff on bunco.

Not one out of ten of the Canadian "mounted police" is ever on horseback. When a man is sound asleep he can't very well sit on a horse.

To the art-loving soul of the Chicago man every chromo is a genuine Raphael, and when he gets his tintype taken he puts on his widest smile.

COAL mined by convicts, it is now said, may be made known in two ways. One is, to put the drivers in striped breeches; the other to paint a sign on the cart.

MR. CANNON did jump from the train, but he is not to be blamed. Dreaming that one of his mothers-in-law was about to assault him, he ran out of the car and sprang from the platform.

As compared with the costliness of fashionable funerals, cremation has at least the merit of economy. In Paris the average cost is only \$3 per body, and this includes fuel, labor, urn and all.

It is now proposed to punish the buyer as well as the seller of a vote. If this sort of thing is to be kept up, the bummers, as well as the "business men" will remain away from the polls, and nobody at all will be elected.

EX-SENATOR TABOR denies the report that he is backing a filibustering expedition in Honduras. As a general thing the statesmen of the Pacific slope have quite enough to do in the fighting line without rushing around in search of jobs.

ALL the valuable goods in a pawnshop, under the charge of a sheriff's deputy, were recently stolen during the night, leaving the lynx-eyed deputy to tell the tale. It might have been the country's gain had the deputy been taken with the goods that he guarded.

A WOMAN now forty years old has been imprisoned in a room at Wapping, Conn., for twenty years, because she insisted on marrying a man her father did not take kindly to. This seems to have been a case in which love did not laugh loudly enough at the locksmith.

THE Cook County Woman's Suffrage Association listened to the reading of a birthday tribute to Susan B. Anthony by Mrs. Rose Avery, in Chicago, Tuesday afternoon, but none of the reports at hand states the number of the anniversary, which tends to confirm the suspicion that the date of Susan's birth is unknown.

ANOTHER man in northern Ohio has just been shot for interfering with the operations of chicken thieves. Apparently the only way to catch chicken thieves is to follow the Georgia receipt, and place a chicken stuffed with dynamite suspiciously on the roost. Even this has its advantages, as you can only get sections of the thief.

A BOY preacher named John Sturdevant, down in North Carolina, who was recently, report says, stricken blind for a few days, preached with surpassing eloquence during that period. He has since had a "divine revelation." He is to be stricken blind, deaf and dumb and his left arm is to be paralyzed. John is in the hands of Providence and has a nice time ahead of him.

THE prisoner who set up a distilling machine of his own invention in his cell in the penitentiary at Allegheny City and made whisky from the wheat and rye which he picked up during his hours of airing in the prison yard showed that he had a vein of humor in him when, on retiring at the end of his sentence, he presented the machine to the officials. He was afraid they might otherwise never find out that he had been making whisky. It might improve the supply of brains in charge of the Western Penitentiary to discharge some of the purblind force on duty there and give this convict a job.

THERE is a decided improvement noticeable in the style of suicide. It is becoming fashionable for suicides to leave handy for the coroner a detailed account of the deed, the object as expressed being to remove all mystery surrounding the case and to thereby shut off wild theories of murder. It is an innovation worthy of encouraging, as the plan prevents the robbing of the surviving relatives by alleged detectives, who are always ready to accept money for running down their own illogical and sensational theories. Quite a number of recent suicides have adopted the new method, and have found it to work most satisfactorily.

STAGE WHISPERS.

"The Spider's Web" is the title of a new play which Miss Annie Pixley is shortly to produce.

The wife of Manager John F. Donnelly, of the New York Bijou (nee Josie Hanley), is quite ill.

Mr. Dan Mason is playing Capt. Dietrich in "Evangeline" at the Fourteenth Street theatre, New York.

Chevalier Ira Paine joins the Howard Atheneum specialty company March 8, at Baltimore, for the season.

Mr. Dion Boucicault produces "The Jilt" at the New York star theatre March 15, and will play it there three weeks.

Messrs. Chapman & Sellers' "Blackmail" company will play two weeks at the New York Standard beginning March 8.

The balcony of the World's Museum will be thrown open to visitors free of charge at all stage performances hereafter.

Mr. Joseph Jefferson begins his usual spring season April 25, under the management of his son, Mr. C. B. Jefferson.

Col. T. Alston Brown will pilot Mile. Athene on a tour of Australia next season, playing first through this country.

Mr. Mortimer Murdock's play, "Old London," will be given a first American production at Baltimore on Monday next.

Mrs. Dinah Muloch Craik, author of "John II. Max, Gentleman," etc., is writing a play for Miss Mary Anderson. Come off!

Miss Aia Richmond is preparing to go out on a starring tour in an entirely new and original burlesque by Mr. M. H. Rosenfeld.

Mr. Leander Richardson, the Adonis of the press, is to lecture on "We Bohemians," in the New York Bijou next Sunday evening.

Mr. Jay Rial has rejoined McKee Ran'tin in the management of the California theatre, San Francisco. Mack has evidently paid up.

Miss Kate Claxton will close her season this week in Cincinnati, and retire from the stage for a time. Husband Stevenson is naturally anxious.

Mr. Newton Gotthold has sold his new play, "A Wayward Woman," to Mr. Lester Wallack, who will produce it at the opening of next season.

Hundred year old Miss Genevieve Ward will play a two weeks' season in "Forget Me Not" at the Alcazar in San Francisco, commencing March 10.

Mr. Hugh Farrar McDermott, the veteran journalist and poet, has just completed a farcical comedy entitled "The Boycotters." Poor McDermott.

"The Bunch of Keys" company, which has been playing to full houses at the Park theatre the past week, will go from here to Pennsylvania and Ohio.

It is expected that during next week, the second and last of Mme. Modjeska's engagement at the Globe theatre, she will revive "Two Gentlemen of Verona."

Mr. Walden Ramsay will take Mr. F. C. Mosley's place in Mr. Barrett's company about five weeks hence, the latter leaving to join fortunes with Mr. Louis James.

Mr. Harry Lacy and Miss Louise Balfe are to star together in their two plays, "The Planter's Wife" and "Dagmar," beginning on Monday next. Heaven protect us!

Mr. Joseph Murphy will appear in "The Kerry Gow" at the Globe theatre after Mme. Modjeska's departure, and following him will come Haverly's minstrel.

Mr. Walter Dennis has had a new play written for him by Mr. James F. Hallow, of Minneapolis. It is called "A Gypsy's Love," and it will be produced next season.

Mr. Frank Daniels, who has renewed his contract with Messrs. Hoyt and Thomas for five years, will have a third interest in the "Rag Baby" company next season.

Mr. E. L. Tilton has left Shook and Collier's "Prisoner for Life" company, and his part is played by Mr. T. S. Glenn, who joined the party in Philadelphia last Monday.

The alleged Count Bozenta, Mme. Modjeska's husband, sailed for Europe recently on the Servia. He is to make a six weeks' stay in Poland and then return to this country.

Mr. Frank Carlyle, Miss Lotta's leading man, was obliged to leave her company at Memphis, on account of an attack of laryngitis, which threatens to permanently injure his voice.

Lydia Thompson and her burlesquers are drawing large audiences to Miles & Barton's Bijou theatre, Boston. One of the critics says: "Her acting is almost as vivacious as of yore."

Mr. Napier Lothian, musical director at the Boston theatre, has been reengaged, with his orchestra, to furnish the music at the Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga, the coming summer.

After all Mr. Osmond Tearle is not to return as the leading man at Wallack's next season. Mr. Kyrie Bellew has signed a contract with Mr. Wallack to continue in his present position.

George Mothersole, of the Oakland, Cal., theatre, was badly hurt last week by Ed Barrett, who stabbed him. Jealousy of poor Mrs. Barrett, better known as Annie Rynard, was the cause assigned.

John Rickaby's wife was formerly Emily Vincent and was an actress of repute. She left the stage at her marriage. Emily Blacker, now in the profession, is the adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rickaby.

"A Great Wrong Righted," by John A. Stevens, has secured for him some success in New York; but we know of some wrongs Mr. Stevens could right which might bring him success in the world to come.

Henry E. Hoyt and C. R. Gardiner are to revive "The Ticket-of-Leave Man" next season. A private letter from Henry Hoyt, the scenic artist, to

a confrere says: "Its scenic mounting will be something wonderful."

During Miss Mary Anderson's engagement in Louisville, the Kentucky Legislature passed resolutions exalting her talents, and requested her to visit the State capital. Bluegrass whiskey is another Kentucky product.

"Punch" Wheeler will manage "Zo-Zo" for Gardiner. It seems funny that "Punch" has not caught on better than he has the past five seasons. There's good stuff in him that a first-class legitimate company would draw out.

Messrs. Woolson, Morse and Edward Holst, authors of "Hot Water," have brought suit against Miss Alice Harrison's manager for royalties and the return of their play. Leavitt, however, is quite familiar with hot water.

The Chicago "Theatrical Journal" says: "The talk about Sam Jones, the revivalist, interfering with the theatre audiences in this city is all nonsense. Although he may stay here a year, his 'influence' will not affect amusement patronage."

The Mapleson Opera Company, during its Chicago engagement, was much troubled by the "sickness" of its members. "Dr." Mapleson, by a few judicious doses of "back pay," restored the complaining and averted the threatened collapse of the "sick" old party.

W. G. ("Brooky") Marshall will see to the selling of worry, ill, multi-fruity and "ice cold lemonade" for Forepaugh's this season. What "Brooky" doesn't know about the soft side of the "jays" is not eagerly sought after by the younger disciples of the sawdust arena.

Chicago has caught the new banjo craze, that instrument having been folded close to the society belle's hearts in a late entertainment and thumped by their light fingers—mind you, we say fingers. It would be an impossibility for a Chicago maiden to play one with her feet.

Manager McCaull has the authorized version of "The Mikado," his company having been rehearsed under the personal supervision of Sir Arthur Sullivan. The performance is undoubtedly the best now before the public, and has piled up a goodly number of shekels for its genial manager.

Dave Wilson, a Pittsburg, Pa., fireman, shot his wife Maggie on Feb. 21, while in a state of despondency and insanity. She died almost instantly. Wilson then shot himself, and will probably die. Mrs. Wilson was the favorite daughter of old Ben Trimble, the pioneer variety manager of the West.

Carl Rankin has been released from his contract with "That her, Primrose & West," in consideration of his paying all the legal fees incurred in the recent prosecution of the suit. That settles a long-discussed matter. He now appears with Barlow, Wilson and Rankin's Minstrels, and is a strong card.

There is talk of reconstructing Nat Goodwin's play of "The Skating Rink" for next season, with the probability of inserting one act of "Bottom's Dream." We would advise Nat to do this, and would suggest that in order not to shock "Bottom's Dream" too severely he pad the floor of the skating rink with soft felt.

Mr. Clint Wilson, late of the "Four Friscos," and his wife, Miss Maggie Brevard, open in Denver April 5, under the management of John Moore, who takes them to Frisco. He has them engaged for twenty-one weeks. Wilson and Brevard are not doing a pretty wardrobe act, but one full of ginger and hard work.

A FIENDISH CRIME.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Recently Benestean Township, in Onachita county, Ark., was the scene of a most horrible crime. It seems that on the night above stated the family of John Carroll were suddenly startled by the report of two gunshots, fired in rapid succession and piercing shrieks for help, all proceeding from the direction of a cabin on the place, about two hundred yards from the residence. This cabin was occupied by Mathildy Green, a colored woman, and her five children, the youngest a child in arms. Looking in the direction of the report of firearms and the screams, what was the horror of Mr. Carroll upon discovering the cabin in flames and the poor woman covered with her own and her children's blood tottering and dazing themselves to his residence for protection. Mr. Carroll hastily helped them into his yard, and then, for the first time, learned the extent of the horrible crime that had been committed. It appeared that the colored woman had but just returned to her cabin, after washing the supper dishes at the white residence when she discovered the pungent odor of coal oil. Suddenly she saw a match lighted, then a flash and her cabin was enveloped in flames. Seizing her baby and huddling the rest of the children before her she started for the door. As she stood in the doorway there came a crashing report of a double-barrelled shot-gun and the poor woman, shot through the left breast, her babe through one of its thighs, and the oldest daughter, about eleven years of age, in the side, fell back into the flames. The girl was first to recover from the shock of the wound, and in a moment was on her feet and assisting her mother to make her escape from the building. Recently Frank Summerall, a young married man, living near the scene of the disaster, was arrested by Sheriff Anthony Bragg as the perpetrator of the fiendish crime. Summerall had an examination before a local magistrate and was held without bail to await the result of the wound inflicted. The woman, though probably mortally wounded, was present at the examination of the prisoner, and after having been informed of the probable fatal termination of her injuries testified that she had been the mistress of the prisoner, and that he was the father of her babe, and that since his marriage of quite recent date he had threatened to kill her. That on the night of the shooting affray, and when smelling the coal oil so strongly, she saw the defendant through the large cracks between the logs of her cabin holding a lighted match in his hand, and when the wood saturated with coal oil caught fire, from the glare of the flame enveloping that side of the building she clearly recognized the prisoner as the one who fired her cabin. Summerall was committed to jail. The children will probably recover, but it is not thought possible that the mother can live. This is considered there the most horrible crime that ever disgraced their annals as a county. The prisoner denies his guilt, but public sentiment is entirely the other way in favor of a speedy vindication of the majority of the law-abiding citizens.

THIS WICKED WORLD.

A Few Samples of Man's Duplicity and Woman's Worse than Weakness.



"Rev." James Newman.

Cambridge and Osco, Neb., had a joint sensation this week. It is alleged last Tuesday, James Newman, an Englishman, who for four years or more, has been serving the devil in that part of his vineyard, in the livery of heaven, took out a license to marry a daughter of Mr. Bela Andrews, of Osco township. Straightway the friends of another young lady of that town put in an appearance and claimed that the prospective bridegroom was engaged to her, and that there were pressing reasons why his promise should be fulfilled. Soon after these things were made known, Newman disappeared and a vigorous hunt with a shotgun has thus far failed to reveal his whereabouts. The marriage license has not been returned to the County Clerk's office, so it is not positively known that he has married Miss Andrews, but it is known that they are both absent.

Newman went there in the fall of 1891 and took charge of St. Matthew's (Episcopal) Church, Cambridge, and Grace Church, Osco. The church people of Cambridge soon discovered that Newman was an unprincipled hypocrite, and gave him a severe letting alone. The Osco people were slower in finding him out, but the proper knowledge came at last, and the rector's resignation was accepted with pleasure.

A man of middle age or more, his appetite has run mostly to tender young girls just bursting into womanhood. He commenced with a protégée of Mr. and Mrs. Street Welton, fondled her awhile, promised to marry her, and then threw her aside with a broken heart.

There are numerous young girls that this wretch has inveigled into situations that were anything but pleasant to their parents and friends. Under the circumstances, those who came out of the ordeal unscathed, have reason to rejoice at their escape, while the whole community unites in sorrow for the young lady who has fallen into the clutches of this monster of wickedness. Mr. James Newman was wanted and wanted bad at Osco.

A Would-Be Bridegroom Rocked.

Atlanta, Ga., sporting circles were thrown into a sensation by the failure of pretty Miss Malone to become the wife of Alf. Prater, the pedestrian. Prater lives at 107 Decatur street, and had everything ready for a royal time at night. The friends of both himself and his intended bride had been invited to be at his home, where the silken chains were to be tied. By 8 o'clock the house was filled with friends of both Mr. Prater and his intended. The programme agreed upon was that Mr. Prater should call at his intended's home on the boulevard, and take her in a carriage to his residence on Decatur street, where a parson was in waiting to pronounce them man and wife. Mr. Prater entered the carriage at 7:30 o'clock, and instructed the driver to go to Miss Malone's residence,

on the Boulevard. He drove along unmolested until he reached the intersection of Wheat and Hilliard streets, when three men sprang in front of the carriage and stopped the horses by taking hold of the reins and giving them several vigorous jerks. In an instant Prater was out of the carriage, and when the three men saw his "Swamp Angel" brandishing in the moonlight they loosened their hold on the reins and quickly retreated. The driver was told to drive on, and in a little while they were at the home of Prater's intended. There was no light; all was darkness. Prater got out of the carriage and as he entered the veranda a volley of rocks came down upon him. Several vigorous knocks on the door failed to bring forth any one, and he re-entered the carriage and was driven back to his home, where he told the waiting friends that the nuptials were off and that he was going to a ball. Prater then went to his room, rearranged his hair, and in a few minutes was dancing the lancers in the hall at the corner of Decatur and Young streets, apparently unconcerned. With his long-tailed black coat he whirled among the pretty girls, and as happy as the day he walked away with Ford in the walking match. At 11:30 o'clock a reporter called him aside and asked: "Why are you not a married man?"

"The girl failed to come to time," was the reply, as he eyed his engagement card.

"That's what I want to know. Now, if she wants to marry me she can hunt me up, for dad blast my buttons if I expect to hunt her up any more; she can do just as she likes about it, but I am done, and that settles it. I don't care whether she ever comes to time or not. I don't believe it is her fault, but I can lick all her kinfolks if they will come to me one at a time. Some one, I don't know who, treated me cowardly to-night by stopping the carriage and rocking me. I don't care a continental one way or the other," and the woolly headed leader of the band yelled out: "Partners ready," and Prater glided off with a pretty blonde.

Gagged, Bound, Insulted.

While returning from a party held at the house of a lady friend the other night, Mrs. Hallam, who lives at No. 23 Durand street, East Newark, N. J., and her escort, a wealthy widower, were waylaid by three stalwart young men whose faces were masked with black crape. The men insulted Mrs. Hallam most grossly by their language, but instead of defending her her



The cowardly escort fled.

cowardly escort fled for his life. Two of the men pursued him quite a distance, while one remained with the lady. His companions could not catch up with the fleet-footed widower and returned to their comrade and began to expend their wrath on the lady. She is a tall, handsome-faced woman, most magnificently formed. She struggled with her assailants but they finally overpowered her. Then they began rifling her pockets.

They pulled the rings from her fingers and the earrings from her ears. The sound of a horse galloping along the roadway disturbed the villains and they dragged the lady about a mile across the meadows to a cump of hills. She could not scream because they had gagged her.

In the shade of the trees the poor woman was treated most cruelly. For over an hour she was ill-treated by the three brutes, who then tied her to a tree and departed laughingly, saying they would return again. By dint of almost superhuman exertions Mrs. Hallam at length managed to loosen the ropes which bound

her and take the gag out of her mouth. Even then her situation was a most deplorable one. Her clothing was destroyed and she was nearly frozen and a mile



Rifling her pockets.

and a half from home. She was so weak that she could not stand, but started on her homeward journey by crawling on her hands and knees over the cold and frosty meadows.

Two hours later she arrived home exhausted. She



Breaking loose.

told her story and the police were immediately notified. At first they scouted the idea, but after a doctor convinced them of the truth of her story they at once became highly excited.

Tidings of the horrible treatment flew about the



On her hands and knees.

village, and within an hour a vigilance committee had organized and started to search for the marauders. Mrs. Hallam's escort could not be found, but it was said that he had never stopped running until he had reached home and barricaded himself within. He will never be able to live down the contempt which the people there feel for him after his cowardly exhibition of cowardice.

Three men were seen about the time Mrs. Hallam



The three men.

says her assailants left her as they were crossing the south meadows in the direction of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad. A party immediately started up and down along the line of the railroad, but captured no one. The indignation of the town people has become so intense that the local police are afraid that should the guilty ones or any three strangers resembling the miscreants be caught they will be lynched.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

AS A BRAIN FOOD.
Dr. S. F. NEWCOMER, Greenfield, Ohio, says: "In cases of general debility, and torpor of mind and body, it does exceedingly well."

OUR PORTRAITS.

The Men and Women Who Find Pictorial Fame in These Columns



Gardner Kellogg is the very able chief of Seattle (W. T.) Fire Department. He has twice been elected to his present post. He is personally a good-hearted, genial, whole-souled fireman, and Seattle is very proud of him.

Jem Smith.

On another page is to be found a full-length portrait of Jem Smith, the English champion, who will, in all probability, be matched against John L. Sullivan.

"Rev." Dr. E. J. Downe.

A short time ago the Rev. Dr. E. J. Downe was a judge on the United States bench at Alaska. It is alleged that he has skipped to Canada with a big bundle. He is very well known in Oregon, where he formerly lived.

"Diamond" Dave Kelly.

This strange-looking gentleman is known in the vicinity of Scranton, Pa., as an expert safe-blower. He is also noted for his many unique ways of stealing from the numerous clothing houses in the city. His best latest style is to carry a dummy figure into a doorway and transfer the new clothes to his own figure.

Albert H. Gery.

Many travelers on the Philadelphia and Reading road will remember the bright young news agent who for several years furnished the daily and weekly newspapers to the many passengers who travelled on that line. His handsome face appears in these columns and his name is Albert H. Gery. He is the owner of an establishment at Reading, Pa., where he sells hundreds of copies of this paper weekly.

Photos From Everywhere.

Our readers would be surprised if they could see the queer things that come to us daily in our mail bag. On the back page of this issue we reproduce a few queer photographs which we have selected from our large collection. There is a picture of a railroad wreck near Lyons, Kansas; a good picture of Aaron Lightheart, a champion shot and fearless hunter, of Seney, Mich.; another good likeness of J. L. Shurrier, in act of arresting a desperate moonshiner, of Sumner county, Tenn.; a remarkable white-haired youngster of Deadwood, Black Hills; a few choice Florida sporting gentlemen; a Western cyclone, and a lynching of a negro in the South, all engraved directly from photographs.

The "Police Gazette" Medal for the Boston Amateur Pool Tournament.

We publish elsewhere a portrait of the medal Richard K. Fox has forwarded to Mr. Wm. Johnson of Boston, to be competed for in the amateur 15 ball pool tournament for the championship of Massachusetts. It is the fourth trophy that the proprietor of this journal has donated to promote sport in Massachusetts, having previously given one for running at Lynn, one for mixed wrestling and one for club swinging.

It is needless to state that Mr. Fox is the only proprietor of a sporting newspaper who has ever offered such valuable trophies to foster and promote all kind of sports.

A SIRE'S REVENGE.

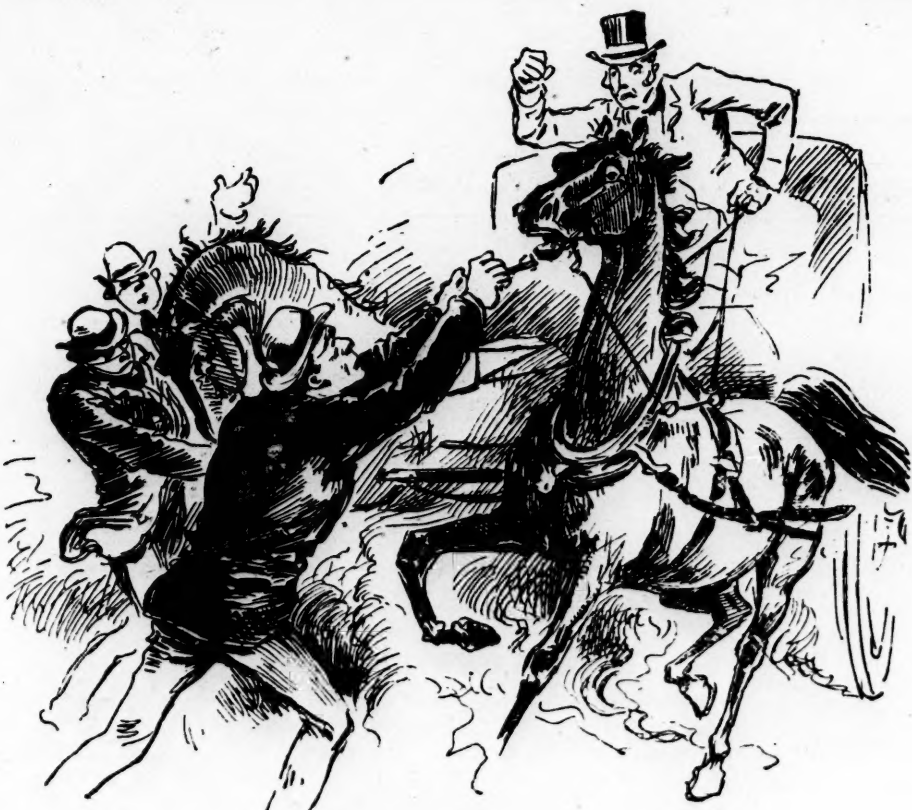
[Subject of Illustration.]

Seventy-year-old Dr. William H. Conover, of No. 825 Broad street, Newark, N. J., recently attempted to kill the alleged betrayers of his two daughters. Armed with a double-barrelled shot-gun, he walked down Broad street apparently unconscious of the commotion he created. He entered the saloon of Peter Murray on Third street, near the track of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad. There Patrick and Thomas Deaney and John Madden were playing shuffleboard. Dr. Conover approached them, raised his weapon, and without a word aimed it at the head of Patrick Deaney and pulled the trigger. The charge passed close to the head of the intended victim and lodged in the wall behind.

Before the doctor could discharge the other barrel Deaney, his brother and Madden fled from the place, and the physician leisurely left the saloon. He was arrested when a few yards away and was taken to the First Precinct Station-house, where he was locked up pending an investigation.

On Nov. 28, 1893, Miss Ella Bulah Conover twenty-two years old and decidedly pretty, went before Justice of the Peace Otto and entered a complaint charging Patrick Deaney, who kept a shoe store on Broad, near Market street, with betrayal under promise of marriage. Deaney was arrested at his home. He gave bail and promised to appear before the Grand Jury. Several months later the young girl went to Long Island, where she became a mother.

It is claimed by the doctor, who was nearly crazed with grief over his daughter's disgrace, that his other daughter, aged twenty years, was ruined by Patrick and Thomas Deaney, and that she is also about to become a mother. It is said that the young girl met Patrick Deaney in the latter's store on Broad street.



Three men stopped the horses.



BEATRICE LEO,

THE FAVORITE SOUBRETTE AND COMIC OPERA SINGER LATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Beatrice Leo.

This charming young singer, wife of the well-known and favorite California comedian, Jerry Hart, is portrayed on this page.

Courtenay Thorpe.

The beautiful lineaments of Mr. Courtenay Thorpe, actor, are here presented. Mr. Thorpe is the daisy English blonde who, in McVicker's theatre, Chicago, was felled to the ground

by a bit of chewing gum thrown at him by a school girl in the audience.

COUNT VON MOLTKE, Chief Marshal of the German Empire, is reported seriously ill. He is a very old soldier, like Bismarck and the Emperor Wilhelm. But none of this ancient trio seems to have luck enough to kick the bucket, although they have all been "seriously ill" several times in the past year. It will be a fortunate hour for Germany when these mildewed worthies lay down their iron sceptres and give place to younger men, with modern ideas of human rights and the functions of governments.

Chinese minister learns to speak it trippingly from the tongue and will so speak it often enough, people in Washington will overlook his linguistic deficiencies.

THE only English sentences known by the Chinese minister at Washington are "How do you do?" "Good-by," and "Champagne is good," but it is said that some of the kind-hearted and thirsty people at the capital are teaching him to say "Set 'em up again," a phrase upon the use of which one's popularity in Washington very largely depends. If the

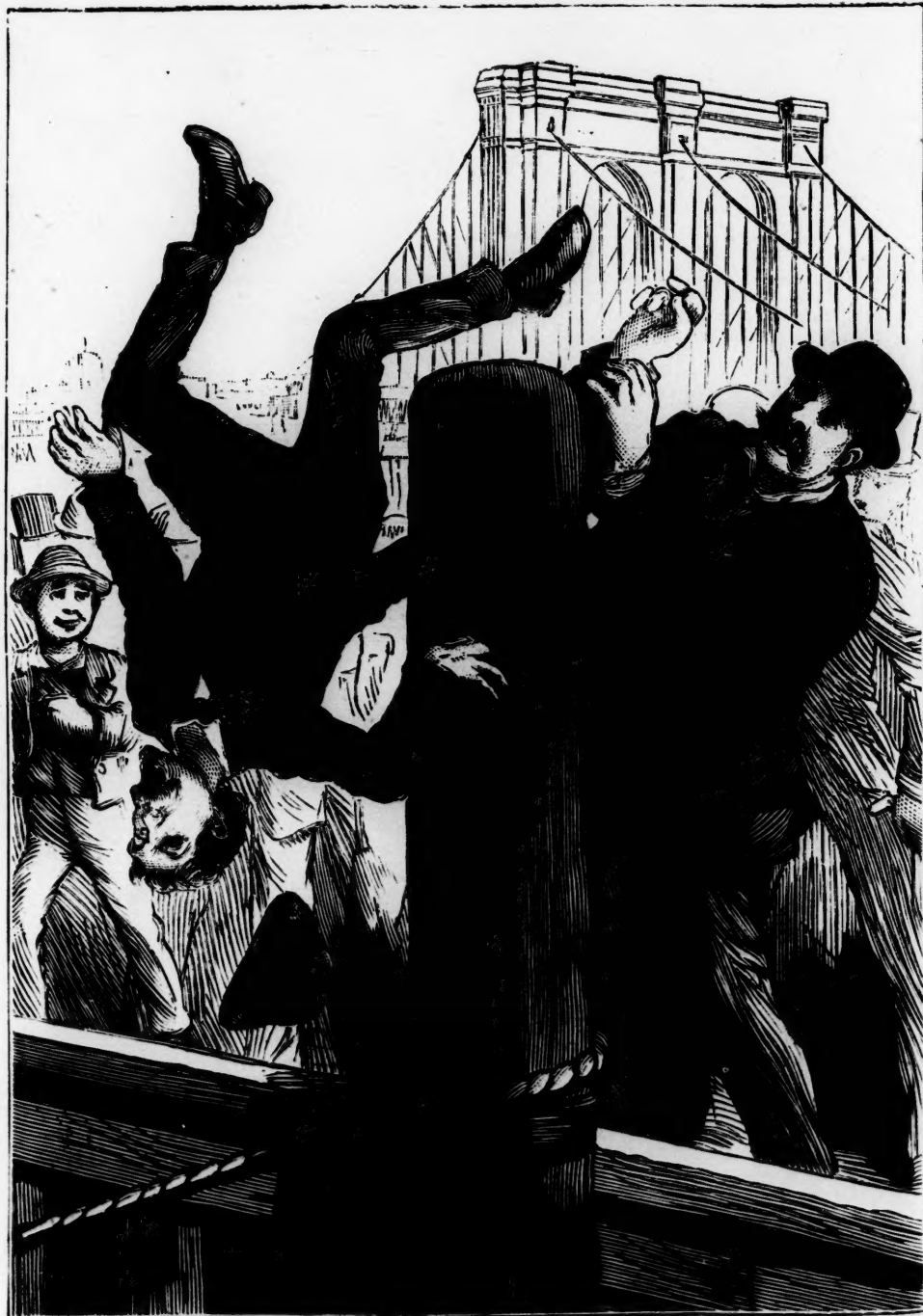
A story current in English papers is that when King Thebaw and his retinue were landed prisoners at Madras and turned over to a burly Scott there the officer who had brought them demanded a receipt, and received the following: "Received of Col. Willoughby 1 king, 2 queens, 13 maids of honor, etc., as per invoice."

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A TIGHT SQUEEZE.

THE CHAMPION FAT LADY GETS STUCK IN A CUPBOARD DOOR IN LOUISVILLE, KY.



LITTLE MR. SPRINGER'S IDEA.

HE GETS ON TOP OF A FULTON FERRY SPILE AND TRIES TO HELP MR. MEADE UP.



AN AGED FATHER'S SHAME.

DR. CONOVER, OF NEWARK, N. J., SHOOTS AT THE MAN WHO HE CLAIMS RUINED HIS CHILD.



HE DROPT TO HER.

MR. CHARLES E. SWEET, OF ST. LOUIS, FINDS HIS WIFE IN STRANGE COMPANY AT A HOTEL.



"DIAMOND" DAVE KELLY,

A THIEF WHO HAS AN UNIQUE WAY OF STEALING FROM CLOTHING HOUSES, SCRANTON, PA.



ALBERT H. GREY,

THE ENTERPRISING YOUNG NEWS AGENT OF READING, PA., WHO IS AN O. D. RAILROADER.



HERBERT HEPWORTH, ALIAS BANNELLO.

THE REMARKABLE YOUNG BURGLAR WHO WAS CAPTURED BY INSPECTOR BYRNES.



"REV." DR. E. J. DOWNE,

THE DEFUNCT JUDGE OF ALASKA, AND ALLEGED DEFAULTER IN A LARGE SUM OF MONEY.



A CRUEL MURDER.

HOW PETER HIGGINS, OF CENTRAL LAKE, MICHIGAN, WAS DONE TO DEATH BY HIS FAITHLESS WIFE AND HER PARAMOUR.

SHE DIDN'T WANT HIM.

Mrs. Laura Churchill Accuses Miss Josephine Lewis of Stealing Her Husband, But the Jury Acquits Her.

The suit of Mrs. Laura A. Churchill against Miss Josephine Lewis for stealing the affections of her husband, Samuel, was tried before Judge Van Vorst, in the Superior Court, New York, last week. Mrs. Churchill was the only witness. She says she is forty-three years old, but she does not look so old as that. She is a brunette with regular features. She wept as she testified. Miss Josephine Lewis is also a brunette, with rounded cheeks and red lips. She did not remember her parents. Of the adoption it is said she was not aware until the present suit was begun. Mrs. Lewis, a little, genial old lady with gray side curls, large gray eyes, and features expressing force of character, accompanied her adopted daughter to court. Miss Lewis' face is full and round, her eyes snap continually, and her full cheeks blaze red as Mrs. Churchill testifies.

Mr. Sam Churchill does not appear. He was a butcher on Broadway at the time the family trouble took place. Mrs. Churchill kept a boarding house in 1879 and 1880 at 161 West Forty-ninth street to help her husband along in the butcher business. The Lewises owned the house and boarded with Mrs. Churchill in part payment of the rent.

After Mrs. Churchill had fallen out with her husband on account of Miss Lewis, she quitted the house, and has not since lived with her husband.

Mrs. Churchill testified that the first time she became convinced that her husband was not true to her was when she found in the outside pocket of his overcoat a handful of scraps of paper. She discovered writing on them, and the handwriting was that of Miss Lewis. This she was sure of because the family had played on winter evenings in the parlor the game of "Consequences," in which there is a good deal of writing to be done. There was also a torn-up letter in her husband's hand. She put the pieces together like a Chinese puzzle, and found these words:

"Dear Josie: I am feeling very bad to-day. You are not acting the same as you told me in your note you would be. Do you mean what you are doing, or is it a blind? I cannot see you paying so much attention to any one. I can blame no one but myself if you are making love to some one else. I suppose you are tiring of me. I stayed until I saw I could not stand any more."

Mrs. Churchill proceeded to testify that once while she was at work in the kitchen she saw Mr. Churchill and Miss Lewis pulling and hauling each other in a playful way on the sofa in the dining room, and that when Josie saw her looking that way she got up and shut the door in her face. Another time the witness fell asleep in a rocking chair, and waking suddenly, she saw her husband on the sofa and Josie's head on his lap. Seeing the witness awake, Josie jumped to her feet and sat on a chair. At a Coney Island concert once her husband and Miss Lewis went away together, and on returning told her they had been sitting behind her, but she knew that was not true, because she had looked all around for them while they were absent.

She accused Miss Lewis of letting Mr. Churchill write to her. That was after the foregoing letter was found.



Josie's head in his lap.

Miss Lewis replied that she could not help it if a man wrote to her. The climax came at the lunch table on July 22, 1880, when Josephine, Mrs. Lewis, and Mr. Churchill were present besides the witness. The witness charged Josephine with having had criminal relations with her husband, then went to her husband's chair, put her hand under her husband's chin, and asked him if she had not been a faithful wife to him. Josie interrupted, "You're not good enough for him. Come over and sit by me." Then the witness asked Josie, "Are you going to take my husband from me?" "Yes, I am," Josephine replied, and then Mrs. Churchill quitted the house never to return.

Then a bundle of cards and letters were handed to Mrs. Churchill, which she identified as in Miss Lewis' handwriting.

Then Mrs. Churchill was questioned as to the way the eight letters to her husband, which she says are in Miss Lewis' handwriting, came into her possession.



An interview with Sam.

She testified that she did not know that they were in existence until last fall. They were in her husband's possession, and he gave them to her in her (Mrs. Churchill's) sister's parlor. The witness had been told by her husband that he would give them to her. She had no understanding with him about them. She had made no bargain with him to get them; she had not had a copy of them made before she received them. Her husband knew she wanted to use the letters in the trial when he gave her the letters. She was not sure she would get them when she went for them to her sister's house. She had seen her husband but twice since he gave her the letters.

Q.—Is he here to-day? A.—(Scanning the faces of the spectators carefully) I don't see him.

Q.—You have talked with him in court? A.—No, sir.

Q.—You are sure you did not write those eight letters yourself? A.—No, sir, I did not.

Then one of Mrs. Churchill's counsel produced a letter which she testified she had written in 1863 to her husband, when he was out of the city. It breathed of wifely love and devotion, and concluded with the words, "Your dear and trusting wife, Laura."

Mrs. Churchill broke down before the letter was half read through and the lawyers had to stop questioning her for several minutes. Finally she told Assemblyman Lyon she found it in her husband's trunk.

"And you brought it here to show your affection, I presume," pursued Mr. Lyon.

"I brought it here to prove that I was once a happy woman," Mrs. Churchill said, and proceeded to dry her tears with her handkerchief.



What she found in his trunk.

"Um-m-m," said the Assemblyman.

Q.—You never inquired whether Mr. Churchill stayed in the boarding house after you quitted it? A.—No, sir.

Q.—What, you were not informed that he went away the same day? A.—No, sir.

By Judge Van Vorst After all the unpleasantness at the boarding house you nevertheless renewed the lease for another year a few months before you quitted the house? A.—Yes, sir.

Mr. Lyon refreshed the witness' memory of the events on the days specified in her complaint "when she suspected that Sam was untrue to her." On the summer evening at Brighton Beach when Mr. Churchill and Miss Lewis wandered away together, and then lied to her after their return as to their whereabouts, the witness did not know where they went, but she suspected.

Q.—Is there any place down at Brighton Beach



Pulling and hauling.

where they could go? A.—I don't know. I didn't speak to them all the way home.

Q.—Did it strike you that they could do anything so indecent in the presence of all those people that you could not speak to them afterward? A.—Yes, sir. They kept pulling and hauling each other about shamefully.

On one Sunday evening in October, 1879, in her own bedroom, the witness continued, the same room she occupied nightly with her husband, Josie, invited by Sam, and the witness and Sam, after returning from a walk, sat down to rest and the witness fell asleep. Waking suddenly, she saw the defendant in Sam's arms.

Q.—And all this they did knowing that you would wake up and see them? A.—I'm a sound sleeper.

Q.—How did they know that? A.—They joked about it in my presence.

Mr. Lyon asked if Mr. Lespinasse, a boarder, lived at the house then. He came soon after that, the witness said, and then Miss Lewis paid attention to him, and her husband began to love her, the witness, again.

Q.—Did you send Mr. Lespinasse away from the house? A.—Yes. My husband told me he saw him and Josie acting disgustingly in the dining room. He told me that in Josie's presence. He said he saw them as he looked through the slats in the dining-room window. Josephine denied it. There was a Bible in the house. She got the Bible and put her hand on it to swear she wasn't guilty, but my husband snatched the Bible out of her hand and cried: "My God, Josie, don't perjure yourself." Mr. Lespinasse stayed two weeks after that, and went away about Christmas.

Q.—Did Mr. Churchill ask you to send away Mr. Lespinasse? A.—He said he, Mr. Lespinasse, would make trouble in the house.



She swears on the Bible.

Q.—Why? A.—He was jealous of Mr. Lespinasse.

In the following May, the witness said, while she was sleeping in a chair, she heard Josie call from her room for Sam to get her a glass of ice water. The witness fell asleep, and when she woke up she went into Josie's bedroom and found Sam partly undressed and standing at the head of the bed, while Josie was sitting on a chair also partly undressed. The bed had been occupied.

By a Juror—Did you think he had been there half an hour? A.—Yes.

Then Mrs. Annie Vogt, of 750 Tenth avenue testified that she helped in the housework in the Churchill-Lewis boarding house in 1879 and 1880. After having finished washing the Christmas-dinner dishes, she opened the dining-room door suddenly and saw Mr. Churchill on the green rep sofa with one arm around Josie. Ten times, the witness testified, she saw them with their arms around each other on the sofa when she entered the dining-room.

Mrs. Ellen Burling, of 408 West Thirty-fourth street, was the last witness for Mrs. Churchill. Mrs. Burling testified that Mr. and Mrs. Churchill lived in a house with her in 1876, and they were on the best of terms.



Another alleged spectacle.

Miss Lewis was tranquil when her examination for her own defence began, but her face gradually took a deeper and deeper red as questions were piled on her. She wore a little black bonnet, which set back jauntily on her hair. The hair was dressed Pompadour style. A brown bird's wing perked up above the little bonnet.

She testified that she had always supposed she was Mr. and Mrs. Lewis' own daughter until this suit was brought. Then Mrs. Lewis told her that she was an adopted daughter. She was educated, she continued, at Mrs. Steers' school, 57 West Twenty-seventh street. Her room in the boarding house after Mr. and Mrs. Churchill came to live there was the front room on the fourth floor, and Mrs. Churchill's room was the hall room adjoining, with a door connecting the rooms. Among the boarders was Edward Ross, who slept sometimes in the second floor front, and sometimes in the back parlor on a lounge. Another boarder was Mr. Lespinasse, a brother, she believed, of Mr. Lespinasse, of Lespinasse & Friedman, in the real estate business.

Mr. Lespinasse was told that he must leave the



On watch.

house. He asked permission to come back and visit her. The first witness knew of the patched-up letter Mrs. Churchill produced in court as in Mr. Churchill's handwriting, addressed to "Josie," was on a November evening in 1879. Mrs. Churchill entered the parlor where the witness and Mr. Churchill were sitting, and said:

"Sam, I've found you out. I've found some pieces of paper in your pocket."

Then Mrs. Churchill went up stairs and quarreled with her husband.

Then Miss Lewis denied that the domestic, Lena Yorker, ever saw her arms around Sam. She never put her arms around him. He never committed any familiarity with her. He had never been alone with her in her bedroom, and she never asked him to bring her ice water in her room.

"Look at the jury and say on your oath," said Assemblyman Lyon, "whether you were ever guilty of any criminality."

Miss Lewis looked at the twelve men and said, "No, never."

"Look at the jury, Miss Lewis," said Col. Spencer, on cross-examination, "and say whether you are willing to swear that this lady (Mrs. Churchill) has committed perjury."

"I do say it," said Miss Lewis.

Col. Spencer asked her to write the words:

Jan. 3, 1881—Will not be able to see you this week. I waited 2 cars for you and then went home.

While Miss Lewis was writing Judge Van Vorst looked over her shoulder. "Why, you don't spell 'went' right," said the learned Judge. A loud whoop broke from Col. Spencer and his assistant, Mr. Hoyt.

"What do you mean?" exclaimed Judge Van Vorst.

"I beg your pardon," said Mr. Hoyt, "it was involuntary."

"Don't do it again," said the judge.

"See here," said Col. Spencer, looking at what Miss Lewis had written. "She has spelled went w-h-e-n-t, the same as the word in the letters. That's what we wanted."

"I was so nervous I couldn't spell right," said Miss Lewis.

"Please write this to my dictation," said Col. Spencer.

"Sam: Will not be able to be there to-day. Leave it until Thursday. If not on Thursday, leave it until next week, Monday."

The screen when written was handed to the jury for inspection. The defendant was asked while the jury was examining the paper if she always spelled until with two "is," and she answered in the negative. In one of the letters addressed to Mr. Churchill as "Sam," the word is spelled with two "is," and so it was in the dictated letter.

Q.—Did you ever go to a house kept by a Mrs. Brown? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Do you know the house 101 West Thirty-seventh street? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Never waited at Thirty-seventh street and Sixth avenue for Mr. Churchill? A.—No, sir.

Mrs. Lewis testified that Mrs. Churchill had never complained to her of Josephine's conduct. Mrs. Churchill said, on first hiring the house, that she wanted to reform her husband, and hoped the Lewis family would make it pleasant for him and keep him at home as much as possible. The witness never saw any undue familiarity between Mr. Churchill and her daughter. The jury found for the fair defendant.

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Looking over her shoulder.

"BANNELLO, BOY THIEF."**The Amazing Story of a Youthful New York Burglar.**

[With Portrait.]

A good-looking boy sat in Inspector Byrne's office at Police Headquarters the other day and wished he had never read a dime novel. His age was only seventeen years, but he was a closely watched prisoner charged with committing a large number of robberies. He confessed that his crimes were the result of a determination to out-do any hero portrayed in his favorite volumes, and he felt that he had been reasonably successful, for his stealings had amounted to nearly \$6,000 after a few weeks' experience.

The name of the boy robber is Herbert Hepworth. He rejoices in the alias of "Bannello." In his confession to Inspector Byrne he said he was born in Leeds, Eng., where he lived until four years ago, when his parents, most worthy and respectable people, emigrated to Toronto, Canada. At that time Herbert was looked upon as a very promising lad. He was bright, studious and very fond of staying at home nights to read. By chance one day he got hold of a cheap novel in which a youth became a daring robber at night, while during the day he went to school and was apparently no worse than his playmates. This imaginary thief was so daring, so fortunate in eluding detection, got so wealthy and became so much respected by those who did not know the double life he led that Herbert longed to imitate his example.

It was not long before a chance to take the first step came. Young Hepworth made the acquaintance of the son of a Toronto crook named McWain. His parents knew nothing of their friendship, but the boys, finding that their ideas as to the life they should lead accorded, soon began to imitate their beau ideal. First they stole small articles from in front of shops after school. Then, getting bolder, they sneaked about hotels, picking up many articles of more or less value in the rooms of guests.

Suddenly their career of crime was checked. Hepworth and his companion were arrested one night a year ago for robbing a house. The proof was absolute, and punishment would have followed if Herbert's astounded parents had not pleaded strongly for their son's release. It was granted on account of their respectability and the boy's tender years. He was told he could go if he would leave Canada forever. Forced thus to seek a new home, the family went to Brooklyn to reside. Their son, after promising never to steal again, was put to work in a printing office in Franklin street, this city, where he earned \$3.50 a week. The boy kept straight for awhile, but it was not long before he began his old tricks. He worked days and robbed nights. In November last his parents found in his possession several articles of jewelry which they felt convinced he had stolen. The father gave the misguided lad such a thrashing that he left home to become a professional burglar and thief.

His first stroke of business was done on Central avenue, New Brighton, S. I. On the afternoon of Nov. 7 he slipped through a window into the parlor of the residence of Mr. Martley, a stock broker, and slipped out again with \$2,000 worth of jewelry, which he found in the sleeping rooms upstairs. A few days later Hepworth entered in a similar manner the home of Erasmus Williams, on Tompkins avenue, Brooklyn. He says he suddenly came upon an old lady knitting in one of the rooms. This, however, did not prevent him ransacking the apartment and putting \$2,300 worth of jewelry in his pocket. In going out of the house the caring young thief says he did not shut the front door, as he thought the noise might attract the attention of two men who were building a drain by the side of the house.

On Dec. 2 Hepworth turned his attention to this city. In passing the house of John J. Burchell, a builder, at No. 1,143 Fourth avenue, in the afternoon, he noticed that the basement door was open and he walked in. The wind closed the door after him with a bang, which he was afraid would expose him; but the family being out driving and the servants busy he took advantage of a great rattling of knives in the kitchen to sneak to the second floor. There he secured valuables worth \$1,200, with which he was making his way down the front stairs when he heard a key turn in the lock of the street door. Hastily concealing himself behind a handy curtain, the young robber trembled as he saw Mr. Burchell's son enter the house hang up his overcoat on the hall rack and come up stairs. Hepworth says Mr. Burchell brushed against him in passing his living place, but went on to his room. Then the undiscovered thief coolly put on Mr. Burchell's overcoat, opened the front door and escaped.

This burglary was reported to Inspector Byrnes, who after a little work ascertained that the thief had gone to Washington. Detectives Handy and O'Brien went on there and while looking for the robber heard that a boy answering his description had been arrested in Georgetown while attempting to rob the house of Mrs. Greenleaf. The outcry of a servant led to his capture. In the pockets of the prisoner, who said he was "Bannello, the boy bandit," were a bunch of keys belonging to Mrs. Burchell. On this evidence Inspector Byrnes had Hepworth indicted, but Major McCoy, chief of police of Georgetown, refused to surrender him, and on pleading guilty, Bannello was sentenced to the House of Correction. During his short stay in Washington Hepworth had managed to steal \$300 worth of jewelry from the house of Mrs. H. Oden, of No. 1,329 Nineteenth street, N. W. He felt restive in the House of Correction, and after eight days' confinement he opened a window one night, made a rope of his bedclothes and lowered himself to the ground. He walked to Baltimore, where he got on a train, but being without money he was put off by the conductor at Wilmington. That night he robbed a house, where he cannot remember, and got a lot of jewelry and some money. With this he was enabled to go back to New York.

On arriving here on the 15th inst. Hepworth pawned his stealings in Brooklyn and went to Jersey City, where, on the 19th, he robbed two houses, the location of which he has forgotten. The next day, in walking past the residence of Mrs. McBride, No. 41 West Fifty-fourth street, an open basement door proved too strong a temptation for Hepworth. He sneaked in and in a short time was in the street again with \$1,500 worth of that lady's jewelry. That night the shrewd young criminal took a train for Canada, knowing that his chances of arrest would thereby be lessened.

But Inspector Byrnes, within an hour after the last robbery was reported, aided by the knowledge of Hep-

worth's escape from the House of Correction in Georgetown, felt sure the boy had taken Mrs. McBride's jewelry, and traced him to the Grand Central Depot. A despatch to the Chief of Police in Buffalo caused Hepworth's arrest there on Monday, when the train arrived. The boy foolishly left the cars to pawn some of the jewelry and was "collared on description," as the police say.

Hepworth profited very little by all his stolen valuables. He pledged them for small sums and acknowledged that he only committed the robberies for the "fun of the thing." As he has made a full confession much of the property will be traced and recovered by the police.

The boy burglar is a tall stripling and does not appear to be a day over sixteen years old. Inspector Byrnes regards him as a very dangerous thief, because his love of excitement furnishes him far more nerve than the usual "house sneak" possesses. The boy laughingly added to his confession that he had tried several times to rob the late Mr. Vanderbilt's house, but failed because there were too many servants and the locks were too good.

HE MEANS BUSINESS.**The Bold and Characteristic Letter of Richard K. Fox—The Men Must Meet in the Arena.**

The proposed international match between John L. Sullivan, of Boston, Mass., the champion of the world, and James Smith, of London, the champion of England, for \$10,000, the "Police Gazette" diamond belt and the championship of the world is the leading topic among sporting circles throughout the country.

Every one who takes an interest in these matters appears anxious that the match will be arranged satisfactorily, and they are eager to learn that the champions of the old and the new world will meet face to face in a great gladiatorial contest between two flags, either on Irish or American soil.

The articles of agreement, with the formal challenge from Sullivan, the American champion, to Smith, who now holds that distinctive title in England, was forwarded to Mr. George W. Atkinson, of the *Sporting Life*, Feb. 23 by the English mail.

Richard K. Fox, Sullivan's backer, also forwarded a draft with the following letter:

POLICE GAZETTE OFFICE,
NEW YORK CITY Feb. 23, 1886.

To Mr. George W. Atkinson, *Sporting Life*, London:

MY DEAR SIR—It is the fond hope and desire of many of the American public, who have read of the exploits and victories of James Smith, England's champion, to see a match arranged between the latter and John L. Sullivan for a fair and manly test of pluck, science and endurance in the arena for supremacy and a large stake and the world's championship, either on American or Irish soil, where both will have a fair field and no favor. Mr. Sullivan, by his hundred victories, has made his name famous in historic and fistic annals and on account of his consecutive successes he may be justly classed the champion of the world. I understand it is the desire of the English champion to meet the American champion in an international contest to decide who is the champion of the world, and understand that the backers of Mr. James Smith are ready to ratify a match in which both men will meet in a fair and square contest, for any amount Mr. Sullivan or his backer may suggest.

In order to accommodate the English champion and his backers, Mr. Sullivan has agreed to meet Mr. James Smith on fair and, I think, very reasonable terms. He has enclosed a formal challenge to be published in the *Sporting Life*, as well as articles of agreement, for Mr. James Smith's approval, which business-like way of clinching matters will stop all arguments and unnecessary discussions. All he desires is "a fair field and no favors."

I have promised Mr. Sullivan to find any amount of stakes for the coming meeting that Mr. Smith or his backers may name, from £50 (\$250) to £2,000 (\$10,000), and I will also put up for the first time the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, which is valued at £50, or \$2,500, and represents the championship of the world.

I intend to formally present this championship trophy to Mr. Sullivan, with the understanding that he shall hold it against all comers upon the same terms as governed the English champion belt Tom Sayers and John C. Heenan, the Benicia Boy, fought for, April, 1880. The articles of agreement forwarded you for Mr. Smith's perusal by this mail specify that the contest shall be for £1,000, or \$5,000, a side and upwards, the championship of the world and the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, that the contest shall be decided either in Ireland or on United States soil six months from the time the articles of agreement are signed by both principals.

If Mr. Smith agrees to come to America and meet the champion on his own native heath, Mr. Sullivan will guarantee him fair play and allow him £100—\$500—for expenses. If the English champion refuses, Mr. Sullivan will take £100—\$500—for expenses, and meet the English champion on Irish ground, within 100 miles of Dublin. This proposition, every one will allow, is perfectly fair and there should be no hesitation about promptly arranging the match. I enclose a draft of £100—\$500—which will make the first half of the first deposit on behalf of the American champion.

I trust you will use every influence to bring about the affair as speedily as possible, and in a business-like manner, for it is my opinion that the contest, from its international aspect, will create a wide-spread interest in both hemispheres, and will be the most important fistic encounter ever contested since the historic battle of Heenan and Sayers at Farnborough, twenty-six years ago.

Please correspond with Mr. Smith at your earliest convenience and send by return mail all particulars. Also kindly return the articles of agreement signed, should they be approved, or state, on the other hand, if any changes are to be made. Waiving no rights, but conceding to all rules, on behalf of Mr. Sullivan, and trusting the match will be duly and quickly ratified, I remain yours truly, RICHARD K. FOX.

Proprietor of the POLICE GAZETTE.

P. S.—The report of the Greenfield and Smith prize ring encounter you furnished for the *POLICE GAZETTE* by cable was the first received in America. Accept my thanks for your enterprise, a substantial recognition of which I take pleasure in forwarding you. I also send you an engraving of the diamond belt, which will be of interest to your readers.

The "Sporting Man's Companion" (published by Richard K. Fox) out to day. The best sporting record book ever issued. Sold by all newsdealers.

A MICHIGAN MURDER.**Beaten to Death by an Unchaste Wife and Her Paramour.**

[Subject of Illustration.]

The greatest excitement prevails in Central Lake, Mich., and at East Jordan and Bellaire, in Antrim County, over the murder of a prominent farmer named Peter Higgins, of the township of Banks. Higgins' domestic relations for a long time had been extremely unpleasant. A nephew, thirty years of age, made his home with Higgins. Higgins has been suspicious of an undue intimacy existing between his wife and nephew, and had frequently ordered him to leave the place. The nephew continued to remain, however, at the solicitation of Mrs. Higgins. A few days ago the farmer was missed, and when the wife and nephew declared that Higgins had gone away for good, suspicion of foul play was directed against the pair. Last Monday a searching party was organized and the terribly mutilated remains of the farmer were found in a compost pile near the barn. The head and face were hacked with some blunt instrument. The nephew's name is George Higgins, and he and Mrs. Higgins were at once arrested, but denied all. However, the woman has confessed. She stated that on Saturday, Feb. 6, her husband had been to Brownstown, and while he was absent she and the nephew George decided on their plan to get rid of him. The matter of killing the husband had been determined a long time before, but no opportunity presented itself. When Higgins reached home and was unhitching his team George grabbed him from the rear and then tried to choke him. The man struggled violently and piteously begged for mercy, saying: "For God's sake, are you trying to kill me?" No reply was given, but the murderer told his aunt that choking was no good, and she ran into the barn, returning shortly after with a heavy hammer. With this her husband was struck one blow which partially stunned him. Then George grabbed the weapon and finished the work, striking the victim many times after he was actually dead. He then carried the body to the spot where it was discovered, and the next-made widow stood guard while the nephew buried the murdered man.

Mrs. Higgins then went on to state that her husband's brother owned a piece of land adjoining theirs and he died about two years ago. About this time George Higgins came to live with them. She and George at once conceived an affection for each other which greatly annoyed her husband, who remonstrated with her several times. About six months ago George asked to be appointed administrator of the deceased brother's estate. At the same time she asked her husband to divide the property. He refused. George and she then talked matters over, she telling him she wished her husband dead and out of the way. On the night in question the husband came home, found George there and told him he must leave. George threw her husband on the floor and tried to choke him. She got the hammer, and while George choked him she beat his head. She says she knew what she was doing and thinks God will forgive her. When told of Mrs. Higgins' confession George broke down and corroborated it. A possible lynching is now in order.

RICHARD K. FOX'S SILVER PLAQUE.

A presentation was made to Richard K. Fox to-day by Augustus L. Heckler, of the *Dramatic News*. The testimonial, which was delivered to Mr. Richard K. Fox by Mr. Heckler with a neat speech, consisted of a solid silver plaque, bordered with pale blue enamel. The surface of the plaque is engraved exquisitely. A figure, surrounded by fruits and flowers in platinum, occupies the greater part of it. In one corner is a square of polished gold, edged with dark blue enamel, on which is engraved a life-like portrait of Mr. Richard K. Fox.

Competent authorities pronounce it absolutely unique as a work of art. The whole was designed by Mr. Schmalz, the engraving being by Charles Field and the enameling by Pierre Dupont. Mr. Richard K. Fox expressed his appreciation in neat and fitting terms.—*New York Daily News*, Feb. 23, 1886.

"OUR TICKET WINS."**A Kansas City Tailor's Wife Surprises Him by Holding the Ticket that Drew \$15,000 in the Louisiana State Lottery—The Money Received.**

There has been much comment over the good fortune of the different persons in Kansas City who held lucky numbers in the January Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, and envious eyes have been cast upon I. Swartz, the journeyman tailor, and J. F. Benson, the colored porter, who each drew \$15,000. A reporter ran across Swartz yesterday in a Fifth street tailoring shop and learned from him that he had received his money, and directly after the drawing.

"Is it true that you knew nothing about your wife's holding a ticket and that it was a complete surprise to you?" "Oh, yes, I hadn't an idea that she had bought a ticket, and the first I knew of our good fortune was when some friends of ours, who live in rooms above us, came down and handed my wife the *Times*, which contained a telegram from New Orleans giving the numbers of the tickets that drew the big prizes. After my wife had read the telegram she turned red in the face and rushed to her bureau and brought forth the ticket No. 24,915, and said 'Our ticket wins.' 'Of course you were greatly elated?' 'Well, I thought at first that it was a joke they were playing on me, but after going to their agent here I was rejoiced to find it true and to know that I was a pretty rich man. I went to the Bank of Commerce and they collected the \$15,000 for me, and all it cost me was \$22.' 'I hear you are making some real estate investments?' 'Yes, I have bought several places, and loaned out part of the money, my real estate purchases have made me not less than \$3,000 to \$5,000, and I expect to make a great deal more.' 'Have you quit tailoring?' 'Yes, I can make more by being outside and among the real estate men.'

From the proprietor of the saloon where Benson, the colored porter, was employed, it was learned that he had received his money, rigged himself out in elegant attire and departed for Chicago, claiming that this town was "not big enough to hold him now."

Kansas City (Mo.) Times, Feb. 25.

Louis Harrison sent a telegram to W. H. Crane, in Chicago, informing him that he has had pneumonia contracted, and that if Mr. Crane makes any adaptation or translation he will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Crane was very ill when he received it, but laughed himself well.

OUR PICTURES.**The Chief Events of the Week Pictorially Delineated.****Making Themselves Fit.**

The reader curious to see how the big fellows of the ring get ready for action will see all about it in the illustrated page devoted in this week's issue to the training of Dempsey, McCoy and the Marine.

Both Tumbled.

Thomas Leary and Alex. Burnside, two laborers had a desperate fight on a bridge near Cleveland, Ohio, which was only interrupted by both falling off. Leary broke his leg and Burnside suffered severe internal injuries.

A Fight for a Girl.

Last spring a Swedish girl named Christiana arrived at Sandwich, Mass., and since then has alternately toyed with the affections of two stalwart farm hands of her own race. The other day the two men repaired with a few friends to a secluded spot to fight it out with bare fists, the loser agreeing to keep away from the girl. They fought till neither had strength left to come to the scratch and the battle was declared drawn. The contestants had to be carried home.

Another Social Sensation in St. Louis.

Charles E. Sweet, a young commission merchant of good social position, created a sensational scene at the Hotel Hunt, in St. Louis, by attempting to shoot Henry T. Platt, manager of the St. Louis White Lead Works. Sweet's wife is a handsome petite blonde of twenty-two, and he recently received an anonymous communication, stating that she was not what she pretended to be. He followed her to the Hotel Hunt and surprised her with Platt. The enraged husband kicked in the door, revolver in hand, but before he could force an entrance two policemen arrived and disarmed him. He was allowed to confront his wife and told her, in the presence of the spectators, never to show her face at his home again.

A Narrow Escape.

Mrs. Bessie Darling, the tragic actress, her aged and invalid mother, Mrs. Krump, and her daughter, Miss Lulu Darling, were recently turned out of No. 203 West Thirty-eighth street, in the midst of the blizzard.

Mrs. Darling was awakened by the smell of smoke, and went to her mother's room to see if anything was wrong there. She aroused her mother and Miss Lulu, and then opened the hall door and saw smoke and flames pouring up the stairway. It was impossible to descend, and, without waiting to dress themselves, they made their way through the smoke up two flights of steps, and out of the scuttle to the roof. Mrs. Darling and her daughter almost carried the old lady, as she was very weak. The tin roof was very cold to their feet, and the wind chilled them to the bone.

A Tight Squeeze.

The fat woman of a show in Louisville, Ky., persisted in trying to pass into a cupboard against the entreaties of her friends, and was caught when half way through the door. Her cries had a depressing effect on the entire party. They rallied, however, and succeeded in pushing her into the cupboard, although some of her wardrobe was scraped off in the attempt.

Then the question was how to get her out. She declared with tears in her eyes that she would never go through that door again. One gentleman advised keeping her without food until she would pass out easily, but the victim said she would surely starve to death. A compromise was soon effected, the lady promising to keep quiet if relieved, and two carpenters removed the side of the house with some difficulty and the lady stepped out again.

Escaped With His Child-Wife.

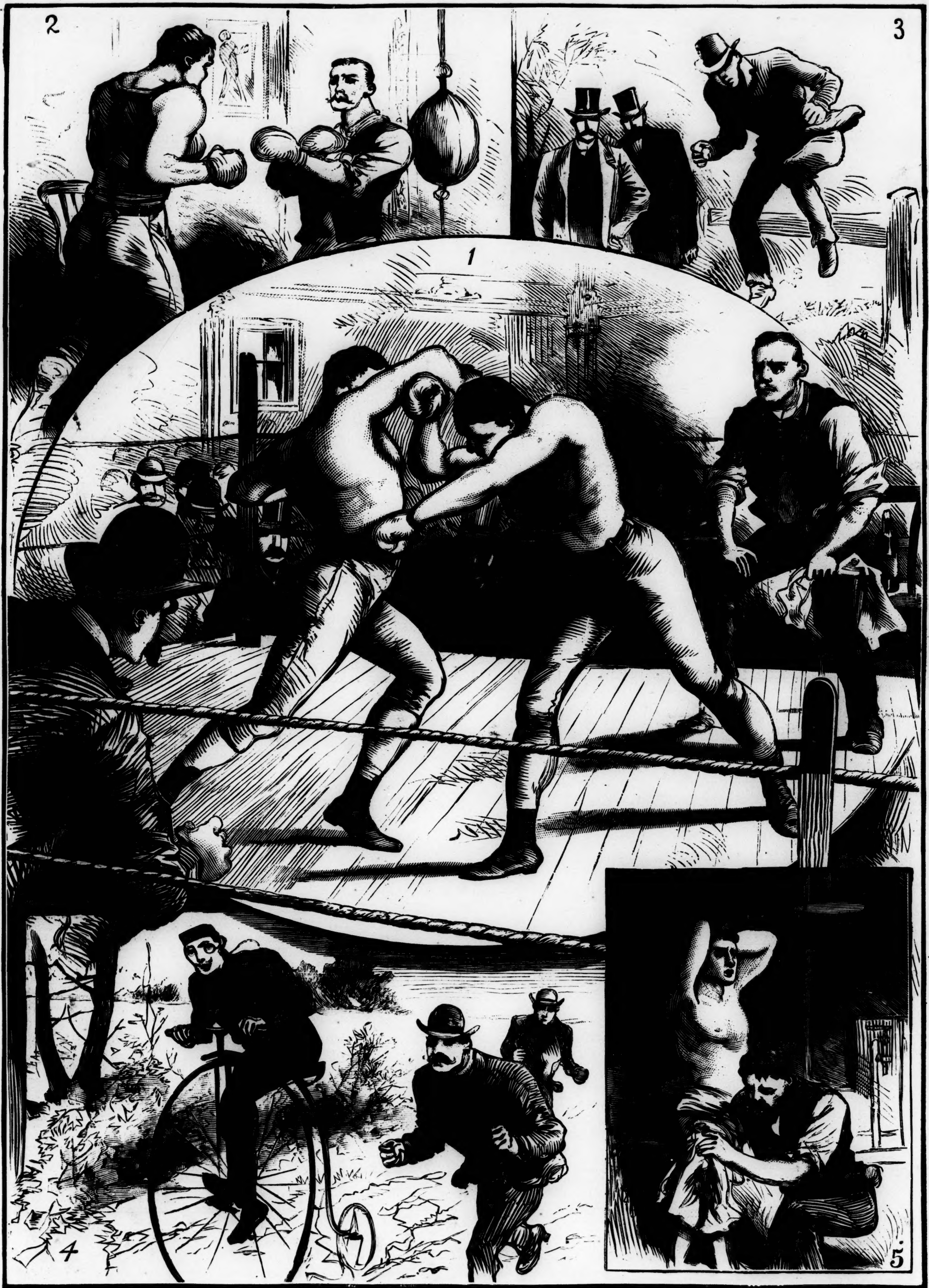
Major Fegley, the notorious Salvation Army preacher, recently escaped from Wellsville, Allegheny county, and very narrowly escaped a lynching. On Feb. 12 he secured a divorce from his former wife, a Bradford convert, and next day was wedded to Miss Belle Plaine, one of his Wellsville converts. The bride is less than fourteen years of age, of very fragile stature and doll-like in appearance. As soon as the wedding was known a large crowd quickly congregated and, armed with ropes, tar and feathers, prepared to attack the barracks and punish the Salvationist. He escaped with his child-bride through the back window and covered his retreat to the Erie depot, where he took a west-bound train for Belmont. He secured seats on the sleeper as far as Corning on train 12 and the mob waited for the arrival of the pair at Wellsville again. The terrorized couple, however, hid themselves successfully, though the day coaches were searched, and breathed much easier as the train moved.

Slain as a Sacrifice.

The corpses of two unknown negro boys, aged eight and ten years respectively, were found tied to the foot of a sapling in the woods six miles from Savannah, recently. The bodies were tied together by ropes, and strings of muslin were bound around about the hands and feet. The mouths of the lads were filled with leaves and clay and each was gagged. Around the necks were ropes, which were fastened to the sapling. Each of the bodies were lying face upward and only forty yards from the track of the railroad. Beyond a few light spots on the neck, no marks of violence were noticeable on any part of the corpses. Life had evidently been extinct two or three days.

The coroner's investigation developed the fact that John Graham, an insane negro, had slain the boys while insane, as a sacrifice to God. He is incapable of giving a connected narrative of the killing, but said he met the boys and went up to heaven and prayed with them at God's bidding. He says he anointed them with water, but when he reaches this point in his story he invariably plunges into a disconnected and meaningless harangue, shivering as if chilled by the remembrance of some hideous deed. The death of his victims was accomplished by strangling. Near their corpses was found a tin can containing part of the water which Graham had used in anointing them. The lads are believed to be the sons of John Bird (colored) who have been missing for two days past, but their parents have not yet visited the morgue to identify them.

Or for in advance your copy of *POLICE GAZETTE* with special report and illustrations of the Dempsey-LeBlanche contest for \$5,000 and middle-weight championship of America.



MAKING THEMSELVES FIT.

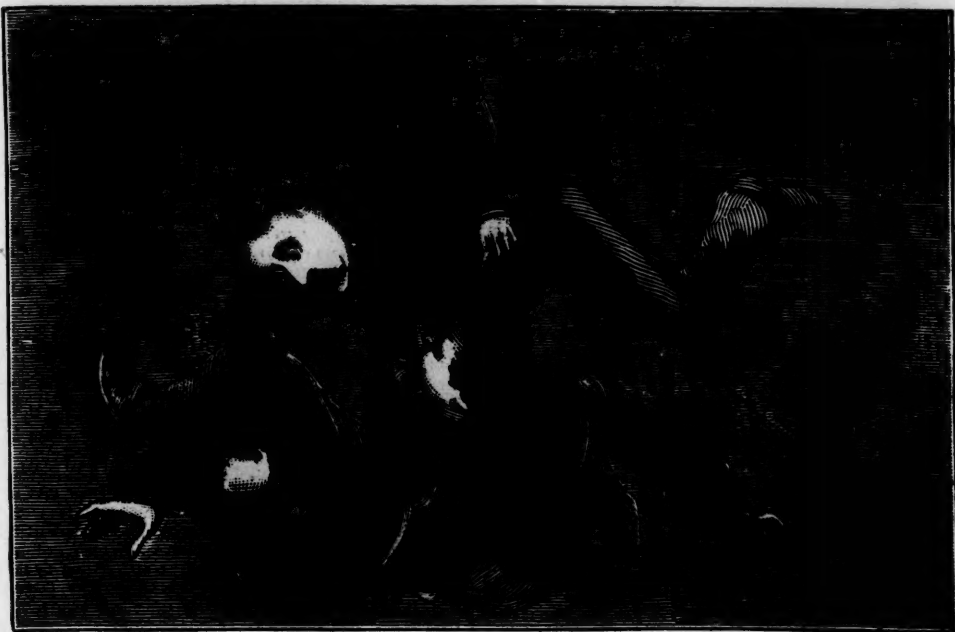
HOW JACK DEMPSEY, AND GEORGE LA BLANCHE, THE MARINE, GET READY FOR THEIR PROFESSIONAL BUSINESS.

I.—The Dempsey and McCoy Fight. II.—Dempsey Practising. III.—Dempsey as a High Jumper. IV.—The Marine Racing a Harvard Bicyclist. V.—Rubbed Down.



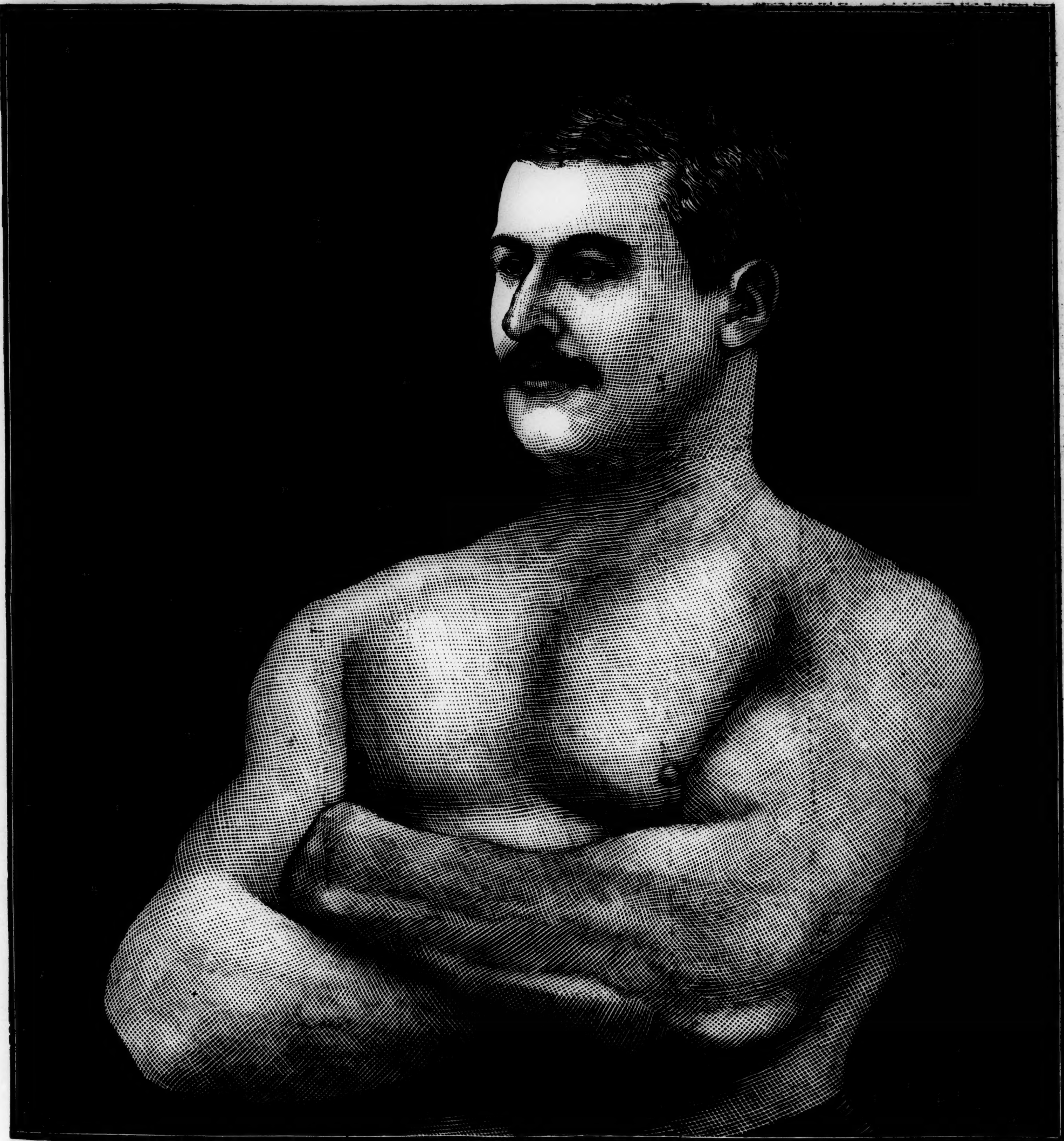
A FIGHT FOR A GIRL.

TWO SWEDISH FARM HANDS OF SANDWICH, MASS., DO DESPERATE BATTLE FOR A DAMSEL'S HAND.



BOTH TUMBLED.

TWO MEN HAVE A DESPERATE FIGHT AND A SUBSEQUENT FALL ON A BRIDGE NEAR CLEVELAND, O.



JEM SMITH,

THE ENGLISH CHAMPION AND RECENT CONQUEROR OF ALF. GREENFIELD, WHO WILL MOST LIKELY DO BATTLE WITH JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

PUGILISTIC NEWS.

A Close and Accurate Resume of the Arenic Events of the Week.

Al Powers is training **Jack Dempsey** in conjunction with Tom Cleary for his match with Geo. La Blanche.

Jack Burgess is matched to fight **Tom Keenan**, the champion of Bradford, Pa., for a \$500 purse on March 19.

The glove contest between **Amos Scott** and **Fish Carter**, at Clark's Olympic Club, Philadelphia, on Feb. 27, was stopped after the men sparred 7 rounds.

The glove contest for a purse of \$100, between **Phil Davies**, of Seattle, W. T., and **Alf Jackson**, of Tacoma, W. T., was decided at Prof. Young Dutcher's boxing palace, at Tacoma, Feb. 26. Jackson was defeated in the fifth round.

The glove contest for \$100 a side between **Jack Lynch** and **Tom Murphy** was decided in a hall on the west side of this city on Feb. 26. Three rounds were fought. In the last round Murphy was knocked all over the ring, and fell in a heap before the 3 minutes were up. He failed to respond to the call of time, and Lynch was declared the winner.

John Ashton, of Providence, R. I., **Billy Madden's** champion heavy-weight, was tendered an exhibition at Low's Grand Opera House, Providence, R. I., on Feb. 26. The theatre was packed to repletion, and both Ashton and Madden received a big ovation. Ashton surprised the audience in his style of boxing. He boxed with Joe Denning, Joe Carroll, and made a scientific set to with Billy Madden.

Louis Jester has been in the habit of issuing challenges recently to fight Tom, Dick and Harry. He has now been called, and refuses to put up money. Recently James McCabe, the sporting boniface of Third avenue, with Dan Custy, the Greenpoint pugilist, offered to arrange a match for Custy to meet Jester for \$25, \$50 or \$100 a side or gate money. Jester did not show up. McCabe says he will arrange the match any day Jester names.

The sweeping business-like challenge issued by **Billy Madden** to match Jack Ashton against any man in America, either London or Queensbury rules, with or without gloves, for \$1,000, has been accepted by Jack Dempsey on behalf of Dave Campbell. Dempsey inquired if Madden had posted \$100 with Richard K. Fox when he issued the challenge. On being informed that Madden's money was on hand, Dempsey put down a "century" and said: "I will match Campbell to fight Ashton on the terms Madden proposes."

A desperate glove fight was decided on Feb. 23 between **Tommy Wright**, of this city, and **Jimmy McCormick**, of Jersey City, for a purse of \$150. Jack Burgess, who recently defeated George La Blanche was referee. The conditions were Queensbury rules; 8 rounds were to be fought, and the best man at the finish to take the money. William Harris was timekeeper. McCormick is slim, 5 feet 6 inches tall and weighed 135 pounds. Wright is the shorter man, but is more muscular in appearance. He weighs 138 pounds. Wright was receiver general up to the time the men faced each other for the eighth round. McCormick then let go his right, and it landed on Wright's jugular, and he fell insensible. McCormick was declared the winner. The loser received \$50.

A slashing glove fight was fought at the opening of the Massachusetts Bicycle Club rooms, at Boston, on Feb. 26, between Joe Lannon, of the South End, Boston, and Eddy Kerwin. The conditions were Queensbury rules, with 4-ounce gloves. Both are heavy weights and the contest created no little interest. N. Ethier, Boston's champion amateur light-weight, was the referee. The fight was hotly contested and exciting throughout, and many hard blows were exchanged. The first round opened with some lively give and take work at close quarters. Finally Kerwin succeeded in landing a heavy right on Lannon's jaw, which made the big one tremble. He retreated, however, toward the closing of the round by planting a vicious upper cut on Kerwin's jaw at close quarters. At the beginning of the second round Kerwin slipped, and as he was falling forward Lannon struck him a hard right hander on the back of his neck. The men then clinched. Ethier jumped in to separate them, and was badly pounded by both of the excited pugilists. The third and last round was an exhibition of hard slugging at close quarters. The purse was awarded to Lannon.

At Clark's Rink, Dubuque, Iowa, on Feb. 21, the glove contest between Con Welch, of Dubuque, and Andy L. Pisk, of Clinton, attracted a large crowd. The men fought according to the "Police Gazette" rules. Welch was loudly cheered when he entered the ring scantily dressed. His form looked far more formidable than it proved to be. Pisk is a young fellow who weighs about 160 pounds and is as quick as lightning. They sparred for an opening during the first part of the first round, when Pisk let go with his left hand and planted a terrific blow in Con's eye, placing him full length upon the floor. The second round resulted a trifle better for Con, and he got in two or three upper cuts on his antagonist and a side blow. Pisk was by far the quicker of the two, and while he displayed but little science he was too much for Con in his condition. The third round proved a disastrous one for Con. He came to the scratch wiping his nose, when Pisk shot out with his wicked left hand and sent Con to grass in an instant. Marshal Moore proved the Capt. Williams of this city and stopped the proceedings, while Pisk turned a hand-spring and retired. Paddy Sutton's familiar phiz lit up the circle that gathered upon the lower floor and around a 16-foot ring.

The following explains itself:

Chicago, March 1st.
To the Sporting Editor:
I notice in your valuable paper of Feb. 20 a picture and record of Charles B. Lamson, of Streator, Ill., who is now claiming the championship of Illinois. Now in justice to myself and sporting people in general, I should like to know how that pugilist came to the title of champion of Illinois. I am the champion of Illinois, and I won it in a well earned battle against Thomas Chandler at Battery D, Chicago, on March 2, 1885, and have since defeated the same pugilist. I have had two encounters with the said Lamson and defeated him. Both times in the second round. The last contest I had with him was on Dec. 29, 1885, at Streator, Ill., and I immediately offered to bet \$500 to \$100 that I could defeat him in 4 rounds in Chicago any time he wished the affair to come off, he not being satisfied with his two defeats. I should like it stated that I am the champion of Illinois, and am ready to defend the title against any man in Illinois for money or glory. My backer, Harry J. Franks, will wager \$2,500 that I can defeat any pugilist in Illinois. I have repeatedly put up forfeits in local papers to fight any man in the State, but I haven't seen any takers yet. I do not wish to do any newspaper talk, but if any of the champions of this State wish a go at me let them send on a forfeit to you, and my backer will cover it immediately to fight to a finish, any rules. I am now in training for a 6-round glove contest, to take place at Battery D, Chicago, on Monday, March 8, 1886, with Jack Burke, the winner to take the entire receipts. Hoping you will publish this article, I am yours very truly,
FRANK GLOVER,
Champion heavy weight of Illinois.

P. S.—Will send on record and photo next week.

The next great fistie encounter which will create a wide-spread interest throughout the country will be the meeting of Jack Dempsey, of Brooklyn, the Nonpareil of the prize ring at his weight, and George La Blanche, of Boston, a sturdy member of the fistie brigade, whose performances and record stamp him to be a worthy candidate for the title of middle-weight champion. The contest will be for \$3,000 and the middle-weight championship, a title Dempsey fairly won and established his right to claim when he conquered Jack Fogarty, of Philadelphia. Five hundred dollars a side have been deposited with a Boston gentleman, who is the custodian of the articles of agreement. The second \$500 a side, making \$2,000 all told, will be put up on the night of the fight. This added to the \$1,500 purse, will make the stake at issue \$3,500. Of this on the result several thousands of dollars have already been wagered, and by the time of the contest there will be \$20,000 wagered. All the leading sporting men of Boston are ready with thousands of dollars to stake on La Blanche, who they look upon as certain to conquer Dempsey. Strange to say, several of the leading sporting men of New York are backing La Blanche, and it is said are ready to wager any amount from \$500 to \$1,000 on the chances of the Boston pugilist conquering the champion. It appears strange that the New York talent should be, to use the vernacular, on La Blanche. In the face of Dempsey's many successes, and it must be either from bitter feelings of animosity or prejudice against Dempsey that

has caused the knowing ones to allow their better judgment to run away with their brains and may be their bank accounts. If this is not the case it may be that the New York division believe that Dempsey's hands will not stand the hard blows they will be required to deliver. It cannot be that they think he has not the stamina, for in his battle with Fogarty he proved that he not only possessed stamina, or staying powers, but that he could punish as well.

Dempsey is taller than La Blanche, has a longer reach and will probably weigh more on the day they meet in the arena. If we compare the records of the men we must at once come to the conclusion that Dempsey is the best, although to give the plucky Boston pugilist fair play, which is the motto of this paper, and our readers are well aware of this fact, we must say that, leaving out the Duke with Jack Burgess, of Brooklyn, he has a record that he need not be ashamed of, and, like the man he is going to meet, he has always stood by his backers and entered the ring trying to do the best he could to win glory and fame for himself and money for his backers. We have never witnessed any of his many encounters but what we have heard from eye-witnesses, who were excellent judges, and our correspondent, we are certain that he possesses a certificate which makes his backers and admirers have full confidence in his ability to cope successfully in a fair and manly encounter with Dempsey. Judging from the reputation of the gentleman who donates and who was the means of the \$1,000 purse being donated by subscription, and whose name here is at present sacred for private reasons, there is every indication that the arrangements for the meeting between these famous gladiators, will be carried out in a fair and satisfactory manner to the satisfaction of all parties, and the public, who are deeply interested in what promises to be a contest that will be long remembered by the parties witnessing it, and especially by the pugilists themselves. That it will be a long and desperate encounter there is not the least doubt. No limit is placed on the number of rounds that is to be fought, and the victor will be required to win on his merits. Both men will come to the scratch in the best possible condition. They will have the advice of able seconds and all that will be required, as a fair field and no favor is certain, is that a trustworthy referee is chosen, and that the best man may win.

FROM WEEK TO WEEK WE WILL PUBLISH A PRIZE RING CHRONOLOGY OF THE FISTIC EN-COUNTERS OF 1886.

- Nov 26—Alf Powers fought a draw with J. W. Fallon, hard gloves 7 rounds, \$100, police interfered, East New York, L. I.
- Nov 27—Chris Waller beat Jim McClanery, foul, 8 rounds, Rich Hill, Mo.
- Nov 28—J. Murrain beat Monro at Glasgow, Scotland.
- Nov 28—Mark Checkley fought a draw with P. Paillo, gloves, 6 rounds, \$25, Toronto, Ont.
- Nov 29—Jack Bailey beat Alba Miller, small gloves, 10 rounds, Queensbury rules, \$100 and gate money, Kansas City, Mo.
- Nov 29—Young Mitchell fought a draw with Billy Hamilton, hard gloves, 11 rounds, police interfered, \$250, near Berkeley, Cal.
- Nov 31—Tommy Chandler fought a draw with Frank Glover, gloves, 6 rounds, Chicago, Ill.
- Nov 31—Harry Arnold fought a draw with Dave Phillips, 3 rounds, Chelsea, Eng.
- Dec 1—Young Mitchell beat Billy Hamilton, foul, hard gloves, \$250, Ayr, Scot.
- Dec 1—Dave Burke, brother of Jack Burke, beat Bill Hook, 12 rounds, near London, Eng.
- Dec 1—Monro died from the injuries he received in his fight with J. Murrain at Glasgow, Scotland.
- Dec 2—Jim Fell beat Tom O'Donnell, gloves, 2 rounds, 10 minutes, gate money, Howard City, Mich.
- Dec 2—J. P. Cloy and Smith fought a draw, gloves, Marshal Gilen appeared and stopped the fight, Pueblo county, Colo.
- Dec 3—John Farrell, of New York, beat George Williams, of Rahway, N. J., 11 gloves, 8 rounds, 11 minutes 25 seconds, near Pelham, N. Y.
- Dec 3—Jim Weldon fought a draw with Jim Scott, 4 rounds, "Police Gazette" rules, East Newark, N. J.
- Dec 3—Frank Smith beat Bill Charleston, gloves, 6 rounds, \$200 a side, Salt Lake City, Utah.
- Dec 3—James McCoy, of Fort Wayne, beat Jack Hilderbrand, of Grand Rapids, gloves, 8 rounds, 9 minutes, at Grand Rapids, Mich.
- Dec 6—Billy Regan beat Patsy O'Mally, hard gloves, 7 rounds, \$30, Clear Lake, Minn.
- Dec 7—Jack Davis, of Harlem, fought a draw with Jimmy Riley, hard gloves, 13 rounds, 1 hour 20 minutes, East Chester.
- Dec 7—Patrick Slattery and William Baker were convicted, for engaging in a prize fight, to one year's imprisonment in the Monroe County Penitentiary and a fine of \$50 each.
- Dec 8—John McAuliffe beat Buck McKenna, 2 rounds, purse, Philadelphia, Pa.
- Dec 8—Grant Dorward beat James Booth, hard gloves, 2 rounds, \$50 a side, Lancaster, Pa.
- Dec 11—Jack Green beat James Harrington, gloves, 6 rounds, \$100, Crib Club, Boston, Mass.
- Dec 11—Billy Ryan beat Phil Davies, 69 rounds, 4 hours 38 minutes, \$1,000, Black Diamond, W. T.
- Dec 11—Jim Regan beat J. F. Cunningham, gloves, 4 rounds, gold medal, Crib Club, Boston, Mass.
- Dec 11—Billy Warren beat John Jackson, 9 rounds, 21 minutes, \$100 a side, near Plainfield, N. J.
- Dec 12—Mike Casey beat Tom Armstrong, gloves, 3 rounds, purse, Toronto, Ont.
- Dec 13—Denny Butler beat Jack Brennan, 3 rounds, 6 minutes 45 seconds, purse of \$100, Brooklyn, L. I.
- Dec 15—Tom Henry and Alf Powers fought a draw, gloves, 4 rounds, New York City.
- Dec 16—Jim Smith beat Jack Davis, 4 rounds, 10 minutes, London prize rings, for \$300, at Goldstone, London, England.
- Dec 16—Dennis Butler had a rough-and-tumble fight with an unknown. He received a terrific blow which dislocated his jaw, his injuries are pronounced serious, at Philadelphia, Pa.
- Dec 16—Jack Dempsey beat Tom Barry, gloves, 6 rounds, gate money, Portland, Ore.
- Dec 17—Frank Glover fought a draw with C. B. Lomasney, gloves, 4 rounds, foul, Streator, Ill.
- Dec 18—The Empire City Athletic Club held their annual boxing tournament. "T" winners were: Bantam-weight competition, first trial, Bob C. Meanwell beat A. Rodriguez; second trial, Bill Davis beat C. S. Bolman; final bout, Meanwell beat Davis and won the medal; light-weights, Geo. Morgan beat Jack McGovern in 3 rounds, at Papeas Hall, New York City.
- Dec 19—Jerry Murphy beat Frank Starr, gloves, 1 round, 1 minute, gate money, Minneapolis, Minn.
- Dec 20—John Banks beat Jim Smith (both colored), foul, gloves, 20 rounds, 1 hour, New York City.
- Dec 21—Patsy McGee, of Bristol, Eng., beat James Gallagher, of Thomaston, Conn., gloves, 2 rounds, New York City.
- Dec 21—Harry Gilmore fought a draw with Mark Checkley, gloves, 6 rounds, \$25, Toronto, Ont.
- Dec 21—Tom Sterck beat Jake Carter, gloves, 4 rounds, Philadelphia, Pa.
- Dec 22—Jack Ashton fought a draw with Pete McCoy, gloves, 4 rounds, \$50, Flushing, L. I.
- Dec 24—Tom Green beat Pat alias "Getsey" Curtin, bare knuckles, \$100, 4 rounds, Long Island.
- Dec 22—Jack Dempsey beat Patsy Duffy, Chicago, Ill.
- Dec 22—Pat Killen fought a draw with George Gray, 3 rounds, police interfered, Louisville, Ky.
- Dec 22—Billy Magie fought a draw with Jack Beatty, \$250 a side, 15 rounds, 56 minutes, Andalusia, Pa.
- Dec 22—Denny Kelleher beat the Williams, gloves, 2 minutes 30 seconds, purse of \$500, Flushing, L. I.
- Dec 22—Tom Green beat Jim Barr, bare knuckles, 4 rounds, \$100 a side, near Newton, L. I.
- Dec 22—The Washington Athletic Club held their first annual ball at Turn Hall, Boston, Mass.
- Dec 23—Ed Dillon beat Bob Stickney, hard gloves, 3 rounds, Cleveland, O.
- Dec 23—Jack Dempsey arrived in New York from Portland and issued a challenge to fight George La Blanche or Charley Mitchell for \$2,500 a side.
- Dec 24—Thomas Burke fought a draw with Harry Peirce, police interfered, near Rawlins, Wyo.
- Dec 24—Prof. James Haley, of Buffalo, beat J. M. Long, of New York, foul, gloves, \$100 and gate money, Buffalo, N. Y.
- Dec 24—Jack Burke, of Chicago, beat Mike Cleary, of New York, gloves, 3 rounds, gate money, Queensbury rules, Battery D, Chicago, Ill.
- Dec 30—Jim Smith (colored) beat Wm. Frazier, Queensbury rules, 6 rounds, New York City.

Order in advance your copy of the Police Gazette, with special reports and illustrations of the Dempsey-La Blanche contest for \$5,000 and middle-weight championship of America.

SPORTING NEWS.

TO PATRONS AND PROMOTERS OF MANLY SPORT.

The editorial parlors of this newspaper are always at the disposition of all classes of bona fide sporting men, whether they call out of curiosity, to obtain information or arrange matches. No such offices are to be seen anywhere else in the world. Among their remarkable attractions are championship emblems and badges, magnificent trophies and pictures, and other objects of exceptional interest. Not the least notable of these is the celebrated portrait, by the well-known artist, Dr. John L. Sullivan, which is a full-length picture representing the champion in full ring costume. It stands five feet in height, and is conceded to be the most striking portrait of a pugilist in existence. Sporting men, in addition to these features, are assured of a cordial and hospitable greeting.

Warren Lewis has presented John Ashton with a handsome watch and chain.

Wm. Johnson, of Boston, after considerable trouble, has arranged a 15 ball pool tournament for the championship of Massachusetts.

Billy Oliver, of Harlem, says that he is prepared to match Tommy Danforth, the amateur feather-weight champion, against Tommy Warren, of Walla Walla, who recently beat Jack Murphy at Louisville, Ky., to fight at 120 pounds or catch weights, for \$500 or \$1,000 a side. The offer is open to any man in the world.

John C. Chapman, the manager of the Buffalo baseball club, formerly of the Atlantic of Brooklyn, called at the Police Gazette office on March 1 and was in luck. Holsberger, the famous pitcher of the "Birchamtons" of 1885, was on a visit to his brother. He was just the man Chapman wanted for the Buffalo. After a short discussion Chapman secured Holsberger and the latter signed to play with Buffalo this season.

The following are the results of the wrestling championships of the New York Athletic Club held at Tammany Hall, New York, Feb. 27, 1886: Feather-weight—W. Flannery and T. J. Flynn met to decide the championship. Flynn won one fall in a half an hour and was declared the winner.

Light-weight—John J. O'Brien and A. Lauter Wasser met. The latter tried the strangling tactics of Evan Lewis, but they failed. O'Brien won the first fall in 8 seconds and the second in 4 minutes 50 seconds.

Middle-weight—J. J. Quinn won by default, none of the six men entered against him appearing to compete.

New York "Daily News," Feb. 27, says: "The 'Sporting Man's Companion,' a book containing over 200 pages, neatly bound, and published by Richard K. Fox, has the portraits of noted jockeys, champion pugilists, athletes, actresses, and a galaxy of interesting sporting matter. It gives the winners of all great events, turf, aquatic records and prize ring chronology, 'baseball' statistics, etc. It is undoubtedly the best and most complete book of the kind ever issued. It was compiled by Wm. E. Harding, and is a credit to the compiler and publisher. Its price is twenty-five cents, but it would be valuable at five times that amount, for it is just the kind of a sporting reference book that is wanted."

The following explains itself:

BREMEN, IND., March 2, 1886.
To the Sporting Editor:
Please publish the following: We notice in 439 of your paper a reply to D. W. Harrisburg, Pa., under the head of "To Correspondents," stating that G. R. Brett and C. W. Devon ran 50 feet to coupling, broke coupling, 2 1/2 turns, and put on pipe 2 1/2 in 3 1/4, and 3 1/4 seconds at Niles, Mich., Sept. 22, 1883. We claim that they never made the above marvelous time, and to prove it we will bet them from \$50 to \$200 that they cannot and never did make the above time.
Yours respectfully,
H. W. SCHULTZ, Foreman,
Bremen Hose Co. No. 4.

Fred. Stone, with E. S. Skinner called at this office on March 1, posted \$100 forfeit, and left the following challenge:
MARCH 1, 1886.
To the Sporting Editor:
There has been considerable talk through the Boston News and Gazette from the different sprint runners of America offering to run any one, but they have all neglected to post any money to show that they mean business. M. K. Kittleman and C. F. Gibson, alias Wimburner, have offered to run anybody 100 or 125 yards, and in the Boston papers of Feb. 27 M. J. Slattery, of South Boston, offered to run me 100 yards for \$250, or back E. O. Carlton at 125 yards for a like amount. Enclosed find \$50 as a forfeit to run any of the above-mentioned men for any part of \$500, and I look to see some of them cover it after all the newspaper challenges that they have published. I would also run L. E. Myers the same race for \$500 a side, and if any of the above-mentioned men will cover this forfeit I will meet them to sign articles and make arrangements.
E. S. SKINNER.

Billy Frazier, of Somerville, Mass., the well-known light weight, is ready to box Arthur Chambers' protegee, Jimmy Mitchell, as will be seen by the following:
SOMERVILLE, MASS., March 1, 1886.

To the Sporting Editor:
In reply to Arthur Chambers' proposition about my boxing Jim my Mitchell, please state in your valuable paper that I will go to Philadelphia to box Mitchell for a purse or gate money at reasonable notice. I do not want any sparring in the papers, as I always get the worst of it. For instance, my contest with Smith. He was knocked out in the second round, also in the sixth round, and carried to his corner and stayed there until the round (3 minutes) expired. I can prove this. He was knocked down five times, and men who bet on him paid their money, claiming that they had lost. Yet, according to your paper, he had the best of the contest. True, the referee called it a draw, but Mr. Mullen and Smith were stopping with the referee as his guests and old friends. But such is life.
Yours truly,
BILLY FRAZIER.

In regard to the proposed international fistie encounter between John L. Sullivan, of Boston, Mass., the champion of the world, and Jim Smith, of London, Eng., the champion of England, for \$10,000, the "Police Gazette" diamond belt and the championship ship of the world, the following was received by Richard K. Fox yesterday:

LONDON, Feb. 27.
Smith and his backers willing; only hitch, battle-ground; particulars by letter.
GEORGE W. ATKINSON, Sporting Life.
It would appear that the terms cabled by Richard K. Fox, Sullivan's backer, are acceptable, and that the only drawback to the match being promptly arranged is the battle-ground. It was proposed by Sullivan and his backer that the battle should take place either in Ireland or the United States. It is likely, however, when definite information is received that the dispute over the battle ground will be settled and the place agreed upon. Sullivan is eager to meet the English champion, and the match will certainly be arranged, providing the English champion does not want everything his own way. Smith evidently wants to ignore Ireland and the United States, and prefers French soil.

A wrestling match has been arranged between Matt Acton, of Philadelphia, a brother of Joe Acton, the Little Demon, and Sam Taylor, of Phillipsburg, Pa. The following are the articles of agreement:

Articles of Agreement entered into this twenty-second day of February, 1886, between Matt Acton, of Philadelphia, and Sam Taylor, of Phillipsburg. We hereby agree to wrestle best two out of three back falls, catch-as-catch-can, at catch weights, for \$500 a side, 10 minutes allowed between each fall, neither party to be rubbed with any drug or other substance. Richard K. Fox to be final stakeholder and to appoint a referee. To wrestle on Monday, March 22, 1886, at 6 o'clock P. M., in a hall at Phillipsburg, to be selected by consent of both parties or by Richard K. Fox. Acton to receive \$5 for expenses. Twenty-five dollars a side is now in the hands of Richard K. Fox, the remainder to be deposited as follows: The next deposit of \$25 a side to be in the hands of Richard K. Fox on or before March 10, 1886, the third deposit of \$100 a side to be deposited on or before March 17, 1886, and the final deposit of \$150 a side, with \$25 for expenses from Taylor, to be deposited on or before March 20, 1886.
(Signed.)
MATT ACTON,
SAMUEL TAYLOR.

Witnesses: JAMES SYKES,
J. W. WILKINSON.

John McAuliffe, the light-weight champion of New York, and Jack Hopper, of Providence, R. I., fought according to "Police Gazette" rules, with kid gloves, at East New York, on Feb.

27, for a purse of \$1,000, it is said. Hopper is twenty-five years of age, weighs 128 pounds and is 5 feet 6 inches in height. McAuliffe is twenty years of age, 5 feet 6 inches high, and weighs 130 pounds. Hopper was attended by Billy Dacey and Charley Osborne. McAuliffe was seconded by Con McAuliffe and Ed Kessler. Seventeen rounds were fought. The battle was a desperate one. Round after round was gamely contested. In the eleventh round Hopper was knocked down. In the twelfth Hopper laid McAuliffe on the mouth and drew the blood in a stream. From this point to the finish Hopper gradually grew weaker, and his antagonist punished him badly. In the fourteenth round he got two hard blows on the nose which staggered him. In the sixteenth round he was knocked down by a left-hander on the nose. During the seventeenth round Hopper could hardly stand, and was finally knocked off his feet, and failed to come to time when called. In the thirteenth round a well-known yachtman bet a racing man \$100 that Hopper would not last 3 rounds more. The yachtman sent word to Hopper that he would give him \$50 if he stood up 3 more rounds, and held on, getting the money, which served to buy him for his sore ribs.

Jack Gynn, of Brooklyn, E. D., is matched to box Con Tobin, of Troy, N. Y., to box with gloves, for a purse, to a finish and gate receipts. John Shanley is backing Gynn, while Jimmy Killoran, of Troy, N. Y., is backing the needful for Tobin. Gynn has quite a record. He was born in Brooklyn, New York, about twenty-two years ago and stands 5 feet 11 1/2 inches, and weighs 175 pounds in out of condition; in form 132 pounds. Jim was always anxious to try conclusions with any of them, even when a lad, and as he grew to maturity his ambition grew also. His first public appearance was with Cockey Burns, of East New York, whom he defeated in six rounds, lasting 19 minutes. This took place the latter part of 1883. At Billy Madden's first tournament for middle weights, Gynn defeated Henry Wright and Paddy Baline in three rounds; the latter having been put to sleep before the allotted number of rounds. He was next matched to fight Jim Fell, for a purse of \$100, but the match fell through, it being stated as no fault of Gynn's. Spurred again at Madden's heavy-weight competition, having beat Jack Egan, for a gold medal. Beat Frank Williams, colored, in three rounds, at Blauville, L. I., again defeated at Bridgeport, Ct., putting him to sleep in two rounds. Fought Jim Edmunds, an English middle-weight, and ended matters in a punch. Gynn's last battle was with Jack Lynch, a sturdy fellow of 160 pounds; it was to a finish. Gynn was heavily handicapped by the tough who was sporting element that assembled, but managed to knock his opponent out in the fifth round. Jim was seconded by John Reine and Frank White. The manner in which Gynn behaved himself when the crowd threatened his life was remarkable. Besides, he is as clever a collar-and-elbow wrestler as his weight as any, having won several matches of note.

A desperate battle was decided at Boston on Feb. 25 between Denny Murphy and Frank Doyle. The men fought for a purse according to the rules of the London prize ring. The battle was fought in a cool shed. A few kerosene lamps and candles furnished light. Murphy stood about 5 feet 10 inches in height. He weighed 172 pounds and looked the picture of muscular strength. Doyle weighed 168 pounds and was about 3 inches shorter than his adversary. His skin appeared very white, and although it had a healthy appearance he did not look as though he could stand as much as Murphy in the way of punishment. The knuckles of each were bare. A well-known North End liquor dealer called time, and each man sparred cautiously for a few seconds. Soon Murphy "felt" for his adversary, and seemed confident of "doing him up" in short order. Doyle easily avoided him, and as the former stopped nimbly aside, he dealt a stunning blow to Murphy on the side of the head. This surprised the latter, and he became cautious again. It was give and take after this for 10 rounds. Murphy had a very long reach and struck viciously, but Doyle showed by far the greatest science. He avoided the heavy blows by ducking and jumping aside, and at the same time kept up a shower of blows upon Murphy's face and neck. In the tenth round Doyle ducked to avoid a blow, and straightening up inside Murphy's guard, delivered an up-and-down stroke on Murphy's chin that nearly broke his neck. Murphy fell like a log, and it was thought that he was knocked out, but just before time was called he came around all right with the help of his second, and again faced his man. Cautious fighting on the part of Murphy and forcing on the part of Doyle then followed up to the twenty-seventh round. In this the tactics of the tenth round, and which Murphy was trying to guard against, were repeated. This time the blow was delivered with all the strength that Doyle could summon to his aid, and Murphy again fell flat on his back senseless. When time was called he could not respond and the stakes were awarded to Doyle. A large sum of money changed hands on the result. It was one of the hardest and gamiest battles ever fought in Boston. Although Murphy had received terrible punishment up to the thirteenth round, he pluckily continued, what was apparent to all, a losing battle.

The amateur wrestling and boxing championships, under the auspices of the New York Athletic Club, were decided at Tammany Hall, this city, on Feb. 27. The wigwag was packed with all grades and shades of the social, financial and political world. The first competition was for the feather-weight championship. Of eighteen original entries, the winners in the preliminary trials were Charles A. Clark, Athletic Club of the Bohemian Navy; James Flanagan, New York; William Kenny, Pastime Athletic Club; George C. Johnston, Star Athletic Club, and Thomas Clark, New York. William Kenny and George C. Johnston came together. The conditions were two rounds of two minutes each and the third round of three minutes. Johnston was the better fighter, and with victory in his hand, he committed a foul in the third round by tripping his opponent, and the decision was justly adverse to him. Kenny's right eye was badly marked, his lip cut and his body well bruised, while Johnston retired with a black eye. Thomas Clark, of this city, and Charles A. Clark, of Philadelphia, met. Tom Clarke's left eye was closed in the second round, Charles Clark "banged" Thomas Clark all around the ring and won the bout. The final bout was between Charles Clark and W. Kenny. The latter apparently out-fought his antagonist, but the championship was awarded to Clark. The light-weight competition brought together William Ellingsworth, of the Pastime Athletic Club, and Mike Cushing, of Brooklyn. There were two rounds of three minutes each and the third of 4 minutes. In the first round Ellingsworth did most of the leading, but Cushing's counter blows were superb. The round ended slightly in favor of Cushing. In the second round Cushing tried tripping and got decidedly the worst of it. The third round was in favor of Cushing and he was declared the winner. Middle-weight boxing—There were nine entries, among them the champion, Joe Ellingsworth. All but Dr. J. K. Shell, of Philadelphia, withdrew, and Shell and Ellingsworth met. The physician from the Quaker City was much smaller than the champion, but he was very plucky and the contest between them was the cry of the night. Ellingsworth after a hard battle won the championship for the third time in succession, a feat never before accomplished by a middle weight boxer. He planted sledge-hammer blows on the face, head and body of Shell, who at short arm fighting his Ellingsworth hard and often. In the third round after Ellingsworth had driven Shell back under a shower of blows, he planted a crushing left-hander on the cheek, and Shell fell to the floor groggy, and before he could recover his wind and senses he received a swinging right-hander on the jaw that knocked him out. Ellingsworth was then declared the winner. The trials in the heavy-weight boxing brought together John Parry, of Brooklyn, and Al Nichols, of the Pastime Athletic Club. Parry is a big fellow and went at his opponent as if he wanted to eat him. So soon as Nichols could rally he began to punish Parry and rather made matters even at the end of the round. Parry had his lip split, his nose skinned and his face twisted peculiarly. In the second round Nichols whipped him badly, and Parry gave it up. Then John Smith and Arthur Keefe met. The bout was very exciting, but Smith was declared the winner after he had bruised Keefe terribly. Alfred Ings and Philip Hines then faced each other. In the first round Hines rushed into the ropes, through them and out on to the floor 5 feet below. Then the judges awarded Hines the bout. Smith sparred a bye with Mike Gillespie, the professional, and Nichols and Hines met in the second trial. In the first round Hines was forced to sit upon the floor. In the next round he was sent to his knees and his right eye was swelled and bleeding. But the bout was awarded to him notwithstanding. Then Smith and Hines met for the championship. The former knocked out Hines in less than 2 minutes, and won the title of champion. Mr. Harry Ruerneyer was referee. Messrs. R. Gutierrez and James L. Gladwin acted as judges, and Mr. W. B. Sprague was master of ceremonies.

The "Sporting Man's Companion," (published by Richard K. Fox) out to-day. The best sporting record book ever published. Sold by all newsdealers.

THE REFEREE.

His Thoughts, Opinions and Expressions on Matters of Sporting Interest.

I believe Tom Pettit, the American champion court tennis player, has challenged Chas. F. Saunders, the English expert. The former offers to allow the odds of 15 in a match game for \$1,000 a side at Newport, R. I.

The proposed meeting of Jem Smith and John L. Sullivan in the arena, on Irish or American soil, for \$10,000, the "Police Gazette" diamond belt and the championship of the world is the topic in sporting circles on both sides of the Atlantic.

I think the rival champions of the old and new worlds will certainly meet.

It will not be Sullivan's fault if they don't.

The champion is ready, his money is on hand, and all it requires Smith to say, to use the English, you know:

It is a go.

By the way, a well-known Boston sporting man who has within the past few months come to this country from England, said: "Jem Smith is no slouch."

"I've known him from childhood. He was born in Red Lion Market, White Cross, St. Luke's, London, of Irish parents, some thirty-eight years ago. He stands 5 feet 8 inches, and in condition could tip the scales at 172 pounds. In all his amateur engagements he has been a winner. He very easily defeated Snowey, of Holloway, H. Arnold, of the Seven Dials, London, and Wolf Bendorff, in close quarters, whom he threw over his shoulder, breaking his arm."

"He afterward won Tom Symonds' all comers' boxing competition medal, which proved him to be of the right quality, and in the judgment of good experts in the ring he was thought to be the best man that England had produced since the days of Heenan and Sayers."

"In his battle with Davis he hit him such a terrific blow that it was a question of life and death with him for 2 hours, and I much doubt if Davis will ever be the same man again. In his next and last match with Greenfield in Paris he showed, in my mind, that Greenfield was far away overmatched."

I have been informed that the Pittsburg Baseball Club have signed Jimmy Galvin.

I see that the only members of the original Detroit team who will be with the nine this coming season are Deunett and Hanlon.

By the way, baseball has gained a strong foothold in Cuba. A prominent railroad there has offered a purse of \$3,000 for the two leading nines to play for.

If the reports that come from San Francisco are true, Charley Swenczy is doing some great picking this winter and is taking excellent care of himself.

I understand the members of the Chicago nine will report for duty to Capt. Anson Wellesley, March 13, and will go to Hot Springs, Kan., for two weeks.

After a rest of two or three days in Chicago they will go South, where they will play exhibition games for three weeks. They are going to wear the same diamond-belt outfit as last season—navy blue suits, with white caps and stockings.

The members of the champion Princeton football team have been presented with trophies.

They honestly won them.

There are sixteen candidates for the Columbia freshman crew which is to race Harvard's, next June.

I understand that there has been a great growl over the decision of the referees in the Dempsey and McCoy match.

What for! The men agreed to box 6 rounds and the men having the best of the contest at the end of the 6 rounds to take two-thirds of the gate.

Dempsey had the best of the encounter, as any school-boy is aware, and Messrs. James Ryan (of Philadelphia) and Mike Cleary, both capable judges, decided in Dempsey's favor, which any unbiased, fair referee would have done.

If the contest had not been limited to a certain number of rounds there might have been some ground to question the referees' decision.

Queensbury, instead of revised "Police Gazette" rules governed, which also made a difference, for, if the latter governed, the referees could have ordered the contest continued.

I am sure it is a long time since there was such an important fist encounter decided on New Jersey soil as the contest between Jack Dempsey and Peter McCoy, at the Oakland Skating Rink, opposite the Jersey City Court house, fought on Feb. 24.

In fact, boxing of no description has been permitted in a number of years, let alone a contest for the supremacy between two such famous men as the above.

Dempsey is a steady, ding-dong fighter of the square-jawed build, who does not depend much on defensive tactics, and makes little use of his legs.

He fought from first to last in a straightforward manner, with an evident determination to do his best to win in a fair and honorable way, that reflects credit upon him as a demonstrator of the art of self-defense.

Although at times he was evidently annoyed at being unable to get home as he expected, owing to the clever tactics of McCoy, he never allowed his temper to get the better of him, and often, when McCoy, from his shifty tactics, evaded what had been intended as a blow to change the battle, he shook his head at him, as much as to say, "it is too bad."

Dempsey is truly one of the gamest of the game. His quickness, steadiness and excellent judgment not only astonished his adversary's backers, but completely took his own friends by surprise.

In regard to McCoy, there was a want of steadiness and precision in his hitting.

Most gamely did he persevere, but owing to the quickness and judgment of Dempsey, he fell a prey to superior science and tactics.

His right hand appeared entirely to have forgot its cunning, for only once did he plant a smart blow in any degree to do any injury to his opponent.

He did not do so well as on former occasions. He found himself outgeneraled from the first. All that remained for him was to make the best of a bad bargain, and this he did to the utmost of his ability.

He took all the punishment Dempsey gave with per-

fet indifference; it was obvious his powers of delivering were not as effective as when he made his great battle with Duncan C. McDonald.

In all his recent contests he has fought on the jump, dancing master style; but in front of Dempsey he bided his time, seldom throwing away a chance. He made a first-class attempt to defeat the emperor of 140-pound pugilists, and failed to accomplish his object.

Regarding the affair the New York "Sun" published the following:

"It was thought by many that Jack Dempsey was tackling too much. It turned out that Jack knew what he was about. He outgeneraled and outstruggled Mr. McCoy, and defeated him in six rounds as scientific and pretty as ever were fought under the benign laws of the Marquis of Queensbury."

In a battle royal fought at Albany recently ten game fowls were thrown into the pit.

One wise and sagacious dung-hill, when the birds were let loose, flew to the top of the rail, where it remained till a fine large game had killed the other fowls.

It then crew lustily, drawing the attention of the victor, who flew at him.

The dung-hill met the conceited fowl half way and burying one of his spurs deeply in the game's breast killed him instantly.

The owner of the dead cock had refused \$10 for the pullet immediately after the fight in the pit.

History tells us that Irishmen are always beaten in the first campaign. Like all men of strong character, they gather force from misfortune. It seems that, like Anteus, they must kiss the earth before they know their strength, for after a series of defeats we find them ever masters of the field of battle.

By advices from San Francisco I learn that the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association has adopted the following resolution: "That no person engaged in bookmaking or pool-selling under license from this association shall enter or run any horse, or be interested in any horse running at any meeting of this association at which such person is licensed to make books or sell pools."

The stakes offered by the different jockey clubs which closed Jan. 1 and 15, filled remarkably well. In nearly every case they exceed the numbers gained in previous years. Coney Island heads the list with a grand total of 1,516 entries. St. Louis has 823 entries. Washington Park 877, Latonia 336, and Louisville 441.

Now that Myers is a professional he will have plenty of challenges to attend to. Fred Stone wants to run him a short distance. It is quite probable that Hutchins and the American may come together in a series of races between 300 yards and a quarter of a mile. Cummings would also like to have a series of races between a half mile and a mile.

Florrie Barnett, who, Johnny Clark says, is the cleverest heavy-weight sparrer he has ever seen, is matched to box with James Hicks, of Frankford, at Clark's Olympic Club, on March 5. Hicks is 6 feet 2 inches in height and weighs 205 pounds.

Tom Cannon, the English trainer has seventy-seven horses in training at his Danbury establishment, among them being two, the property of Frederick Gebhard.

J. S. Campbell has sold to Gen. Harding, of Belle Meade, the black mare, Eric-a-Drac, by Bonnie Scotland—Marica, for \$300. She will be bred to Equinox or Great Tom.

There is a rumor that Hanlan will soon become the business partner of S. M. Hickey, of Pleasure Island. Charley Courtney is spoken of as the rowing partner of Hanlan.

I clipped the following from the New York "Daily News": "It now transpires that the wrestling match between Even Lewis and Edwin Bibby, at Chicago, last Monday night, was a prearranged affair. It was a contract when Bibby left Jersey City that Lewis should win. The latter's backer is a man named Gill, of Madison, Wis. He came here on purpose to engage Bibby in a series of matches with the understanding that Lewis should win. Lewis cannot wrestle. Bibby must have laid down openly."

I am certain that the statement made that the Canadian League Baseball clubs crawled in their deal with the New York State League is true.

The Canadian clubs offered a guarantee of \$75 to all the American clubs, while in return they received a guarantee of \$50. The figures were not high enough to suit the two most important members of the State League, who asked that the Canadians guarantee \$100.

Mr. Humburger, of the Toronto Club, indignantly refused, and that in company with the Rochester representative he left for home in disgust.

I learn that there is a great rumour in the Canadian Baseball League and that the Hamilton and Toronto clubs have left the league in disgust and joined the American Association.

I am not surprised at the treachery of the carpet-bagger Humburger, or Humburger, of the Toronto club, who was the root of the evil. In conjunction with Sterling, of the Hamilton club, he played the part of Judas Iscariot with the London and Guelph baseball managers in accepting membership in an American Association without giving notice or consulting the parties interested in the Canadian League. The plot of Messrs. Sterling, of the Hamilton Baseball Club, and Humburger, of the Toronto Club, in causing the Canadian Baseball League to become extinct was a treacherous and base scheme.

No one could expect any better from the Shylock of the Toronto Club.

I have been informed that Jack Burke says Jem Smith has about as much chance of defeating Sullivan as he would have.

Sensible Jack.

I understand Paine's new yacht will be christened Mayflower.

He expects she will prove the fastest ever built.

The Dwyer Brothers recently invested \$3,500 in the bay colt Tom Martin, four years old, by Longfield, dam Athalia, by Gilroy, her dam Brenna, the dam of Bradamante. The colt belonged to the estate of the late P. C. Fox, of Danville, Ky. In 1885 Tom Martin started in 28 races, was first in 13, second in 3 and third in 6, total winnings, \$7,425. His greatest achievement was the winning of the Twin City handicap at Sheephead Bay in 1884. Since Amos G. McCampbell now comes forward and claims half ownership in the horse, having loaned, so he says, Mr. Fox money from time to time which had never been repaid. A suit is more than probable.

One thing in regard to trotters is that the descendants of Messenger continue to train on far better than any other breed of trotters, can readily be seen even at this day, the Hambletonian family being a conspicuous illustration of the point in question.

The first filly ever got by Abdallah, the sire of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, was Lady Blanche, and after being trotted numerous hard races, and banged about on the road until so used up that she was sold for less than \$500, she came out and trotted good races when twenty-four years old, drawing a wagon in which sat Sam Hoagland, who weighed something over 200 pounds.

Order in advance your copy of the Police Gazette, with special report and illustrations of the Dempsey-La Blanche contest for \$5,000 and middle-weight championship of America.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TO NEWS AGENTS, POSTMASTERS, ETC.

I will give a liberal discount and furnish sample copies and advertising matter free to all news agents, postmasters and others who will make a personal canvass of their districts for the Police Gazette, the greatest sporting and sensational illustrated newspaper in the world. Send for full particulars to RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

E. Z., Rosedale, Md.—No.
A. E. C., Ottawa.—Kansas.
G. W. D., New York.—Yes.
D. S., Hartford, Conn.—No.
W., Trenton, N. J.—B wins.
Bank, Springfield, Mo.—Yes.
L. K., Harrisburg, Pa.—Yes.
H. O. P., Boston, Mass.—Yes.
W. A. T., New York.—G wins.
F. McD., Fall River, Mass.—O. K.
S. G., Seymour, Md.—Sixes are high.
J. W., Lucas, Iowa.—He died in 1881.
M. G., Rutland, Vt.—The price of the book is \$2.
T. W. E., Minneapolis.—Will publish your photo.
G. F., Chicago, Ill.—Your picture received O. K.
C. F., New York City.—Carl Abs is now in Germany.
G. A., San Francisco, Cal.—Wallace Ross is not a negro.
J. B. R., Cold Spring, Putnam Co., N. Y.—G. V. Brooke.
W. J., Kansas City.—It was not the same dog. 2. Yes.
S. J., Dubuque, Iowa.—1. Yes. 2. He was born in Ireland.
OLD-TIME READER.—1. No. 2. Hanlan was born at Toronto.
G. McA., Tehama, Cal.—Hanlan was beaten twice by Beach.
J. W., Kansas City.—The party who threw 46 wins first prize.
G. M., Adrian, Mich.—We have no space for such a long report.
D. G. K., Cleveland, O.—1. Joe Goss. 2. Because he fairly won.
W. J. D., Cadillac, Mich.—Yes, at the Empire Rink, New York City.
G. S., Superior, Wis.—We have no report of Sarah Bernhardt's tour.
W. H., Danksville, Pa.—A letter addressed to this office will find him.
W. R., B Battery, R. C. A., Qu Appelle, Can.—Between 3,000 and 4,000.
W. D. P., Clifton Heights, Delaware County, Pa.—The bet is a draw.
D. F., Syracuse, N. Y.—A wins. Garabaldi did live in New York.
J. K., Philadelphia, Pa.—The Malley boys are not brothers, but cousins.
O. S. H., Helena, Mon.—Send 25 cents and we will forward you the rules.
J. H., Norwich, Conn.—He claimed he done so at Butte City, Montana.
J. S., Duntroon.—A letter addressed to Bay City, Mich., will reach him.
C. D. M., St. Paul.—Write to C. Enders, Jr., No. 51 Sheriff street, New York.
D. D., Cincinnati, Ohio.—Captain A. H. Bogardus halls from Elkhart, Ill.
A. McD., Green Lake, Wis.—1. No. 2. Write to the Sporting Life, London.
F. S. L., Decorah, Iowa.—Write to Wm. Clacker, care Fred Erb, Newark, N. J.
W. J. C., Toronto, Ont.—Yes, will forward you the two copies on receipt of \$1.00.
H. C., Catsquana.—A man that is an adopted citizen that was born in Ireland.
C. A., Elizabethtown, N. J.—Bonesetter fell dead at Pittsburg, Pa., July 13, 1881.
T. M., Newburg, N. Y.—1. Yes. 2. John L. Sullivan beat Jack Burke at Chicago.
C. M., Buffalo, N. Y.—Yes; from the lower part of Canal street to St. John's Park.
S. W., Boston.—Johnny McGlade was killed at Hamilton, Nev., in September, 1863.
E. G. R., and A. N., Toronto, Ont.—Write to the Secretary of the American Navy.
OLD SUBSCRIBER, New York.—Send \$50 to this office and we can supply you with one.
NEWSDEALER, Chicago, Ill.—Please send us the photo and record of the party mentioned.
W. M., Osceola, Miss.—Constable, the English jockey, died at Epsom, Eng., on Feb. 17, 1881.
W. S., Frankford, Pa.—Dick Hollywood trained Donahue, and George Holden trained Sweeney.
P. V., New York.—1. Yes, at Boston. 2. Send for the "Life of John L. Sullivan," price, 30 cents.
G. M., Danville, Ill.—No. John Woods and George King fought Dec. 5, 1859, near Weehauken, N. J.
Ex. R., Miner's Mills.—The "American Athlete," treatise on training, 30 cents; self-defence, 25 cents.
J. R., Chippewa Falls, Wis.—Joe Goss was fifty years and six months old when he fought Paddy Ryan.
E. D. P., London, Ont.—Jan. 19, 1885, was the last time Sullivan and Ryan met together in a boxing match.
J. G. M., Portsmouth, N. H.—Paddy Ryan was born at Thurles County, Tipperary, Ireland, March 15, 1853.
E. E. M., Ashtabula, Ohio.—1. John L. Sullivan. 2. He stands 5 feet 8 inches in height; weighs 150 pounds.
H. J. McC., Indianapolis, Ind.—No. N. B.—The party holding the championship has the right to name the course.
J. E. G., Lynn, Mass.—1. Your letter received, thanks. 2. We do not care about managing Mr. E. C. Slickney.
H. H., N. Y.—A letter will reach Capt. James C. Daly at Telegraph Hill, San Francisco, care Duncan C. Ross.
A. F., Detroit, Mich.—1. Wm. Varley, better known as Ready the Blacksmith, died in New York on May 10, 1876.
J. L. D., Toronto, Ont.—Send thirty cents to this office for the "Champions of the American and English Prize Ring."
W. S., San Francisco, Cal.—If you can succeed in your undertakings and bring it to New York you can make money.
H. G., Parkersburg, Va.—Tug Wilson and Alf Greenfield fought in private for a purse in 1881. The battle ended in a draw.
A. F., Washington, D. C.—The best record for 6-day-go as-yet-published walking is 610 miles 20 yards, in 141 hours 15 minutes.
J. S., Trenton, N. J.—A. C. C., New York City.—Write to John L. Sullivan, 214 Washington street, Boston, for his dimensions.
G. F., Austin, Texas.—Ben Cant, the English pugilist, stood 6 feet 2 1/4 inches in height, and weighed over 200 pounds in condition.
C. M., Egypt, Ill.—The Bristol and the Providence are the largest vessels of their kind in the United States, each registering 2,962 tons.
J. K., Mahoney City, Pa.—Holden and White fought four rounds, when the sheriff entered the ring, and the referee declared the fight a draw.
M. M. G., Warraville, Mass.—1. Have not the address. 2. No. 3. Write to Mike Sullivan, 214 Washington Place, Boston. He will inform you.
F. H., Pottsville, Pa.—1. J. Clowry, the English sprint runner, won twenty-five Sheffield handicaps, 2. No. 3. George Mole won thirty-three.
C. F., Pueblo, Col.—Elias C. Laycock defeated Wallace Ross in the final heat of the international regatta on the Thames river, England, Nov. 20, 1884.
H. D., Glen Falls, N. Y.—1. The "American Athlete" is the standard book for athletes who engage in running and walking. 2. Yes. 3. At this office.
E. F., New York City.—Jimmy Massey was born at Manchester, Eng., in 1824. He stood 5 feet 3 inches in height, and his original fighting weight was 116 pounds.
R. S., New York.—A bets that a certain man puts up a 500-pound dumb-bell, and B bets it cannot be done. B wins. No one can put up a 300-pound bell, let alone 500.
H. J., South Boston, Mass.—Jim Dunne was born in County Kildare, Ireland, Oct. 4, 1842. 2. Billy Mulligan was Morrissey's umpire when he fought Yankee Sullivan.
S. H. B., Harrisburg, Pa.—The longest prize ring fight on record is 6 hours 15 minutes, by James Kelly (Australian Kelly) and Jonathan Smith, fought at Melbourne, Aus., Nov., 1866.

S. P., Rochester, N. Y.—Capt. T. Crapo and wife left New Bedford, Mass., for England in a little boat 20 feet over all on May 28, 1877. They arrived at Penzance, Eng., July 22, 1877.

W. J., Patton, Ala.—1. Greenfield never knocked Sullivan down. 2. We have not got the information you require. 3. "The Sportsman's Companion" is published and for sale by all news-alices.

T. A., Covington, Ky.—The word "Welsher" is defined in the Slang Dictionary to be a person who makes a bet without the remotest chance of being able to pay, and losing it, a scound.

S. P., Stockton, Cal.—Patsy Flynn and Enoch Davis fought for \$600 a side on Sept. 17, 1855, in Canada. After 14 rounds had been fought in 22 minutes, a wrangle ensued, and Flynn was declared the winner.

O. L., Portland, Me.—1. Edward Hanlan has beaten Courtney twice in match races. 2. Hanlan has rowed 5 miles in 33 minutes 56 1/4 seconds. It was in a race rowed against time, made at Chataqua, N. Y., Oct. 16, 1879.

M. G. A., Lucan, Ont.—In club-swinging proper there are eight motions or movements, viz.:—latter front circle, outer front circle, inner back circle, outer back circle, outer side circle, inner side circle, inner moulinet and outer moulinet.

W. D., Keppart, N. J.—Prof. J. W. Whitney and Mileage Cornell are the only boxers that appeared in a theatre before a President of the United States in full ring costume. 2. They boxed before President Lincoln at Ford's theatre, Washington.

W. S., Columbus, Ohio.—The first horse on the American trotting turf to attain more than local celebrity was Joggallant, a son of the imported thoroughbred stallion Messenger, from whom the great family founded by Rysdyk's Hambletonian is directly descended.

H., New York.—A bets B that the fastest pacing time with running mate is 2:06, and B bets it is in 4:03. Who wins? B wins. Westmont, with running mate, made a mile in 2:01 1/4 at Chicago, Ill., July 10, 1881. In harness, 2:00 1/4, by Johnston, against time, Oct. 3, 1884, at Chicago.

S. G. H., Bowling Green, Ky.—1. The 3,000-point billiard game between Maurice Vignaux and Jacob Schaefer, ended on Jan. 30, 1886. 2. The total score for the five nights was as follows: Schaefer, 3,000; Vignaux, 2,832. Average for five nights: Schaefer, 144; Vignaux, 20 1/4. Vignaux, 141; Insinger, 19 1/2.

NANKY POO, San Francisco.—1. Dominick Bradley, of Philadelphia, and N. B. Rankin fought in Canada on Aug. 1, 1857. Bradley won in 152 rounds, lasting 2 hours 58 minutes. 2. In the Sayers and Heenan battle 37 rounds were fought in 2 hours 6 minutes, when the referee left his post and 7 more rounds were fought.

W. B., Rochester, N. Y.—Nell Masterson and Wm. Beach rowed for \$200 a side and the championship of the world, at Sydney, on Dec. 18, 1885. Beach beat Masterson by twenty lengths, and the time was 34 minutes 11 1/2 seconds. 2. The time occupied by Beach and Hanlan over the same course was 23 minutes 5 1/4 seconds.

J. L., Wilkesbarre.—1. Clarence Whistler never held the championship at catch-as-catch-can, but we understand he claimed that title at Graceo-Roman. 2. Joe Acton. 3. We have no book numbers with his record. 4. Write to J. S. Jagoby, Police Department, Charles street, New York, for more particulars concerning Whistler.

A READER.—A says the first time John L. Sullivan issued a challenge to spar 4 rounds, according to Queensbury rules, was advertised to take place at the Aquarium, Thirty-fifth and Broadway. B says the first time it was to take place, and did take place, was at Harry Hill's, Houston street, with Steve Taylor. Which is right? B wins.

D. G., Pottsville, Pa.—1. Tom Sayers beat the Tipton Slasher at the Isle of Grain, Eng., in 10 rounds, lasting 1 hour 42 minutes, on June 16, 1857. 2. The battle resulted from a turn-up between Jemmy Massey and Sayers. They had a run in at Coney's once-renowned Haymarket, London, sporting house in 1857, when in order to gain satisfaction, as Massey supposed, he matched the "Slasher" to fight Sayers.

R. O., Baltimore, Md.—If you send to this office for the "Champions of the Prize Ring," it will give you all the information you require in full. 2. Heenan fought King at Wadsworth, Dec. 10, 1853. King weighed 183 pounds and Heenan 192 pounds. 3. Twenty-five rounds were fought in 35 minutes; Heenan was fought to a standstill and knocked out of time. He was seized with a fit of vomiting and was a pitiful object every way.

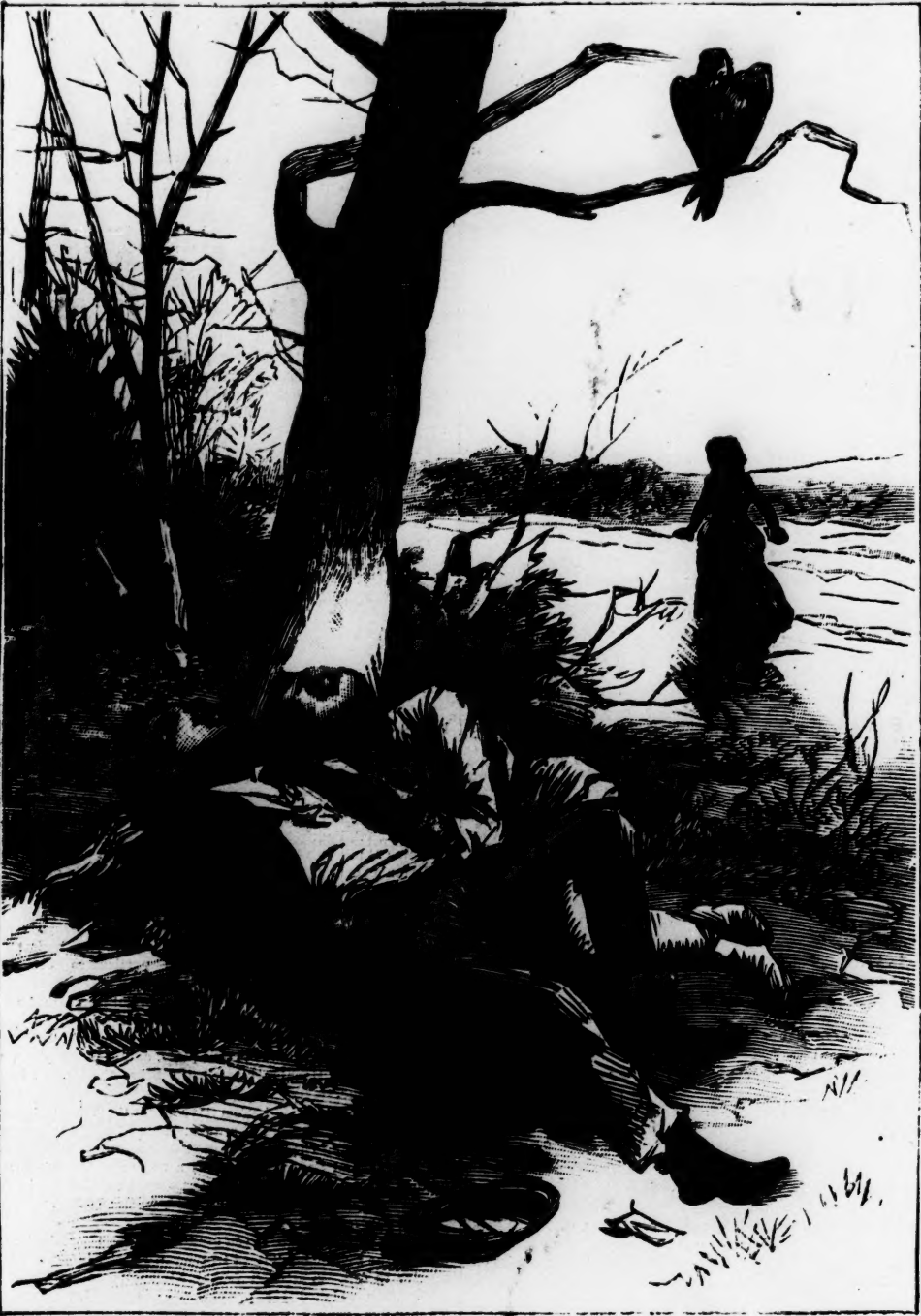
A CONSTANT READER, New York.—John L. Sullivan and Jack Burke fought at Chicago, June 13, 1883. Queensbury rules. Sullivan won; 5 rounds, 19 minutes. Wm. Sheriff, better known as the Prussian, and J. Welsh fought 76 rounds, 5 hours 3 minutes 45 seconds, with gloves, Philadelphia, April 8, 1884. Dec. 28, Jack Burke and Mike Cleary fought with gloves, Queensbury rules, for gate money, at Chicago. Cleary was knocked out in the first half of the third round; 8 minutes 30 seconds.

J. J., Greencastle, Ind.—Ben Cant and Bendigo fought April 3, 1838. 2. Pete Taylor and Nick Ward seconded Bendigo, while Young Moynaux did the needful for Ben Cant. In the eighth round Bendigo kicked Cant as he lay on the ground. Cant claimed the fight, but it was not allowed. The battle was continued until 75 rounds had been fought in 1 hour and 20 minutes, when Bendigo fell without a blow. Cant's seconds claimed the fight, and the referee declared Cant the winner.

W. H., Lansingburg, N. Y.—Tom Cleary, of Albany, N. Y., beat Abe Horton, 8 rounds, 10 minutes; beat Jim Phillips, 3 rounds, 10 minutes, Albany, N. Y.; fought a draw with C. A. C. Smith, at Amsterdam, N. Y.; beat Wash Homer, 1 round, 1 minute, in Albany; fought two battles with Prof. Hadley (colored), first in Albany, which was declared a draw. The second was fought in Amsterdam, N. Y., but was stopped by the police; beat James Lynch, of Albany, 3 rounds, in 15 minutes; defeated by Harry Elkin, of Williamsburg, after fighting 28 rounds, which lasted 1 hour; lost the fight with Hartford Dave by a foul; knocked out Fiddler Neary, 2 rounds, in 7 minutes; beat McKanna, 1 round, lasting 2 minutes.

H. M., Haverhill, Mass.—1. The Doncaster cup last year, 1885, was run on Sept. 18. 2. The following are the conditions: The twelfth Doncaster cup, valued at \$300, added to a sweepstakes at \$10 each, half forfeit, with \$100 added; the sweepstakes and added money to be divided, two-thirds to the second and one-third to the third; three-year-olds to carry 107 pounds; four-year-olds 122 pounds; five and upward, 126 pounds; mares and geldings allowed 3 pounds; winners of Derby, St. Leger, the Alexandra Plate, the Grand Prix de Paris, Jockey Club cup, or of the Doncaster, Ascot, or Goodwood cups in 1884 or 1885 to carry 7 pounds extra; maiden four-year-olds allowed 7 pounds; five years and upward, 14 pounds; cup course, about 2 miles and 5 furlongs. 3. Last year four started, including the American-bred Blue Grass, who finished a bad third. Hambleton won easily by six lengths, with King Monmouth second. Two to 1 against Hambleton, 8 to 1 against Blue Grass and 20 to 1 against Louis d'Or.

W. C. H., Downingtown, Pa.—Jack Dempsey, of Brooklyn, was born at the Curragh of Kildare, Ireland, on Dec. 15, 1862, and is twenty-four years of age. The following is his record: beat Edward McDonald, 27 rounds, 36 minutes, April 7, 1883; beat Jack Boylan, 23 rounds, 26 minutes, Flushing, L. I., Aug. 14, 1883; beat Jim Barry, 3 rounds, 7 minutes, New York, Feb. 28, 1884; beat William Mahoney, 3 rounds, 8 minutes, New York, Feb. 28, 1884; beat Joe Hennessey, 4 rounds, 15 minutes, New York, February, 1884; beat Tom Sullivan, 2 rounds, 5 minutes, New York, February, 1884; beat Jim Peil, 2 rounds, 5 minutes, New York, Feb. 14, 1884; beat Billy Dacey, 6 rounds, 35 minutes, March 6, 1884; beat Joe Hayes, 6 rounds, 17 minutes 30 seconds, April 25, 1884, at New York; beat George Fitzjames of Ghana; 22 rounds, 39 minutes, July 30, 1884, at Staten Island, N. Y.; beat Mike Dempsey, 7 rounds, 11 minutes, 8 p. m., 1884, Rockaway, N. Y.; beat Bob Turnbull, 8 rounds, 32 minutes, Oct. 8, 1884, New York; beat Tom Henry, of England, 6 rounds, 23 minutes, Oct. 24, 1884, at New York; beat Tom Ferguson, 4 rounds, 15 minutes, New York, Nov. 6, 1884; beat Billy Frazier, 5 rounds, 18 minutes, New York, Nov. 20, 1884; beat Jimmy Ryan, 5 rounds, 18 minutes, Nov. 20, 1884, at New York; beat Mike Mallon, 2 rounds, 4 minutes 30 seconds, at Philadelphia, Nov. 30, 1884; beat Charles Bixames, 5 rounds, 18 minutes, March 18, 1885, at New Orleans, La.; beat Tom Barry, 5 rounds, 18 minutes, May 4, San Francisco; beat Tom Cleary, 5 rounds, 19 minutes, May 11, at San Francisco; beat Jim Carr, 9 rounds, 34 minutes, San Francisco, June 5, 1885; beat Jack Keenan, 2 rounds, 11 minutes, July 20, 1885, San Francisco; beat Billy Manning, 7 rounds, 40 minutes, Los Angeles, Aug. 29, 1885; beat Tom Norton, 4 rounds, 14 minutes, Sept. 12, 1885; beat Dave Campbell, 3 rounds, 10 minutes 30 seconds, Portland, Ore., Nov. 2, 1885; beat Tom Barry, 5 rounds, 17 minutes, Portland, Ore., Dec. 12, 1885; beat Jimmy Murray, 4 rounds, 15 minutes, New York, Jan. 15, 1886; beat Pete McCoy, 6 rounds, 23 minutes, Jersey City, N. J., Feb. 21, 1886. Dempsey has fought the following drawn battles: Fought a draw with Harry Force, 11 rounds, 50 minutes, Coney Island, N. Y., Sept. 3, 1883; fought a draw with Bob Turnbull, 8 rounds, 30 minutes, Nov. 25, 1883, at New York; fought a draw with Jimmy Ryan, 7 rounds, 30 minutes, at Philadelphia, Sept. 15, 1884; fought a draw with Geo. Wilson, 4 rounds, 15 minutes, at Philadelphia, Dec. 15, 1884.



SLAIN AS A SACRIFICE.

TWO COLORED BOYS BUTCHERED BY A SAVANNAH, GEORGIA, RELIGIOUS MANIAC.



ESCAPED WITH A CHILD WIFE.

THE CONTEMPTIBLE PERFORMANCE OF SALVATION ARMY MAJOR FEGLEY OF WELLSVILLE, N. Y.



A FIENDISH CRIME.

ONE OF THE FOULEST AND CRUELEST OUTRAGES THAT EVER DISGRACED THE RECORD OF EVEN OUACHITA COUNTY, ARKANSAS.



TOM QUINN,

THE POPULAR PROPRIETOR OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, MONTREAL, CANADA.

A Light Lunch.

Mike Hanley, a well-known New York sporting man, made quite a sensation in the POLICE GAZETTE office the other day, by greedily devouring a glass bottle which had been broken up for him. Mr. Hanley will shortly exhibit his marvelous appetite in a dime museum.

Tom Quinn.

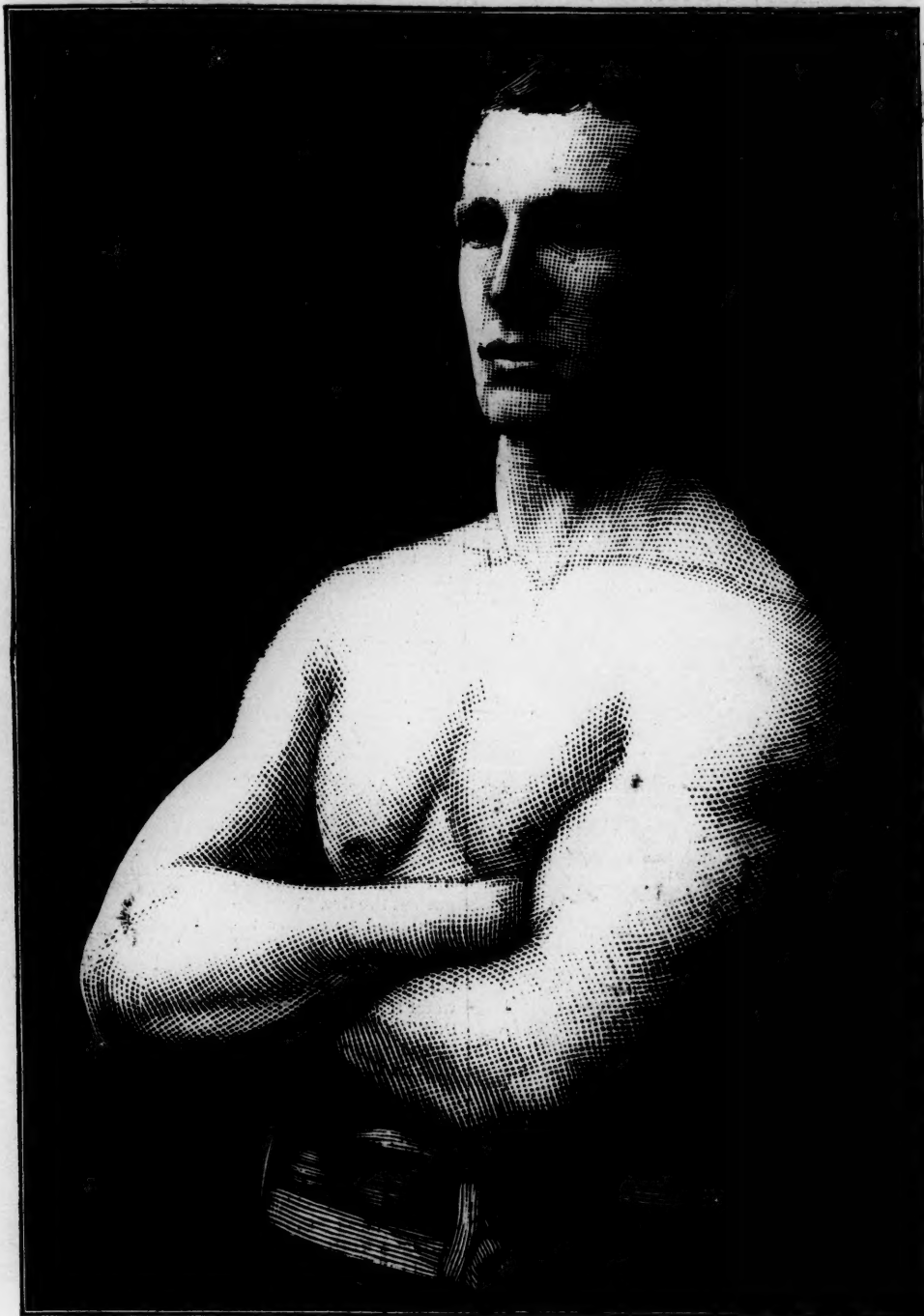
On this page we present an excellent portrait of Tom Quinn, a well-known Canadian sport-

ing man, who is proprietor of the House of Commons, Montreal, Can.

Dave Campbell.

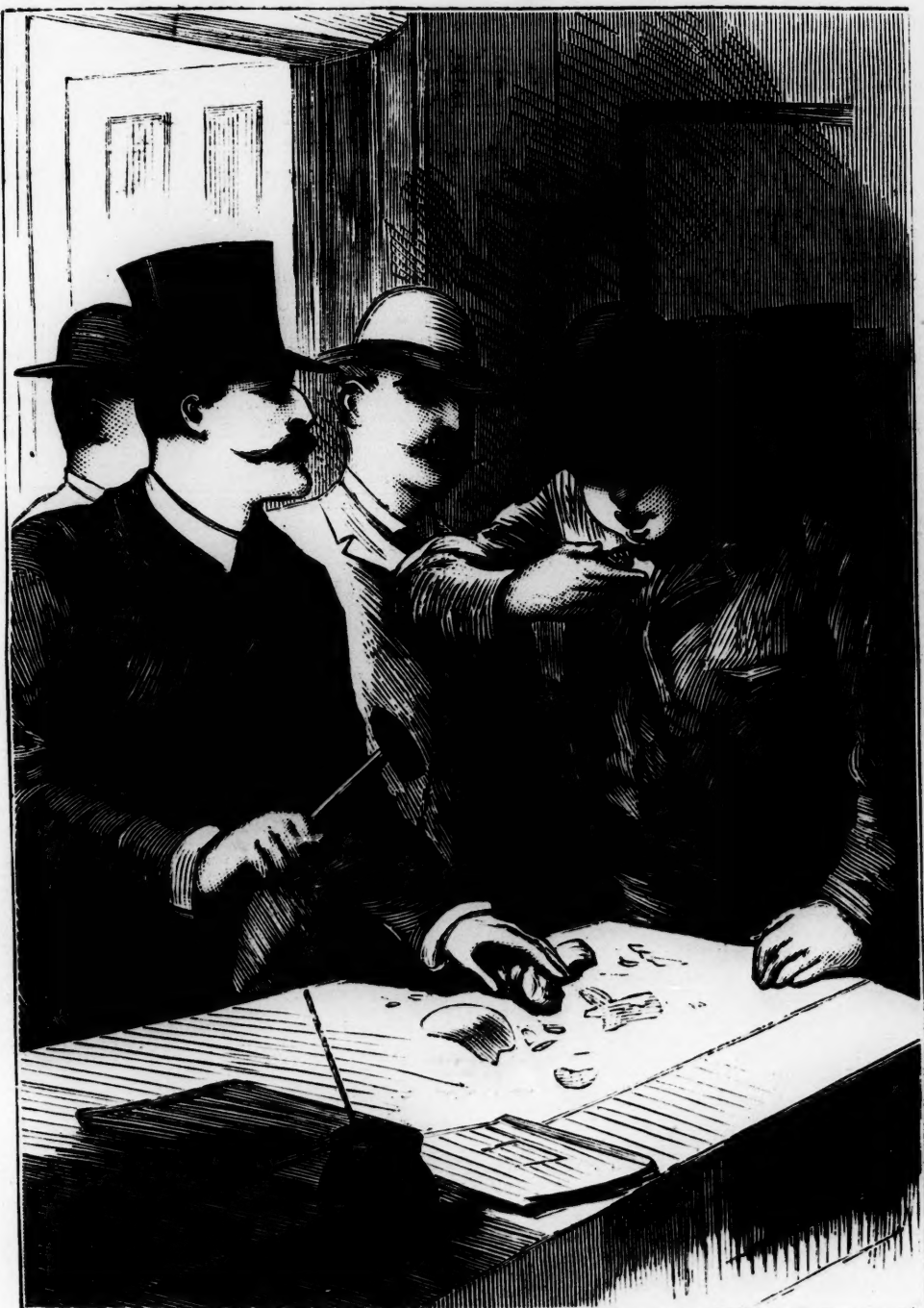
We publish this week an excellent portrait of plucky and popular Dave Campbell, the middle-weight pugilist who is champion of Oregon.

A BOOK-PEDDLER was recently arrested and fined in a Colorado town for selling Beecher's "Life of Christ." That isn't the kind of life those mountain pioneers are accustomed to.



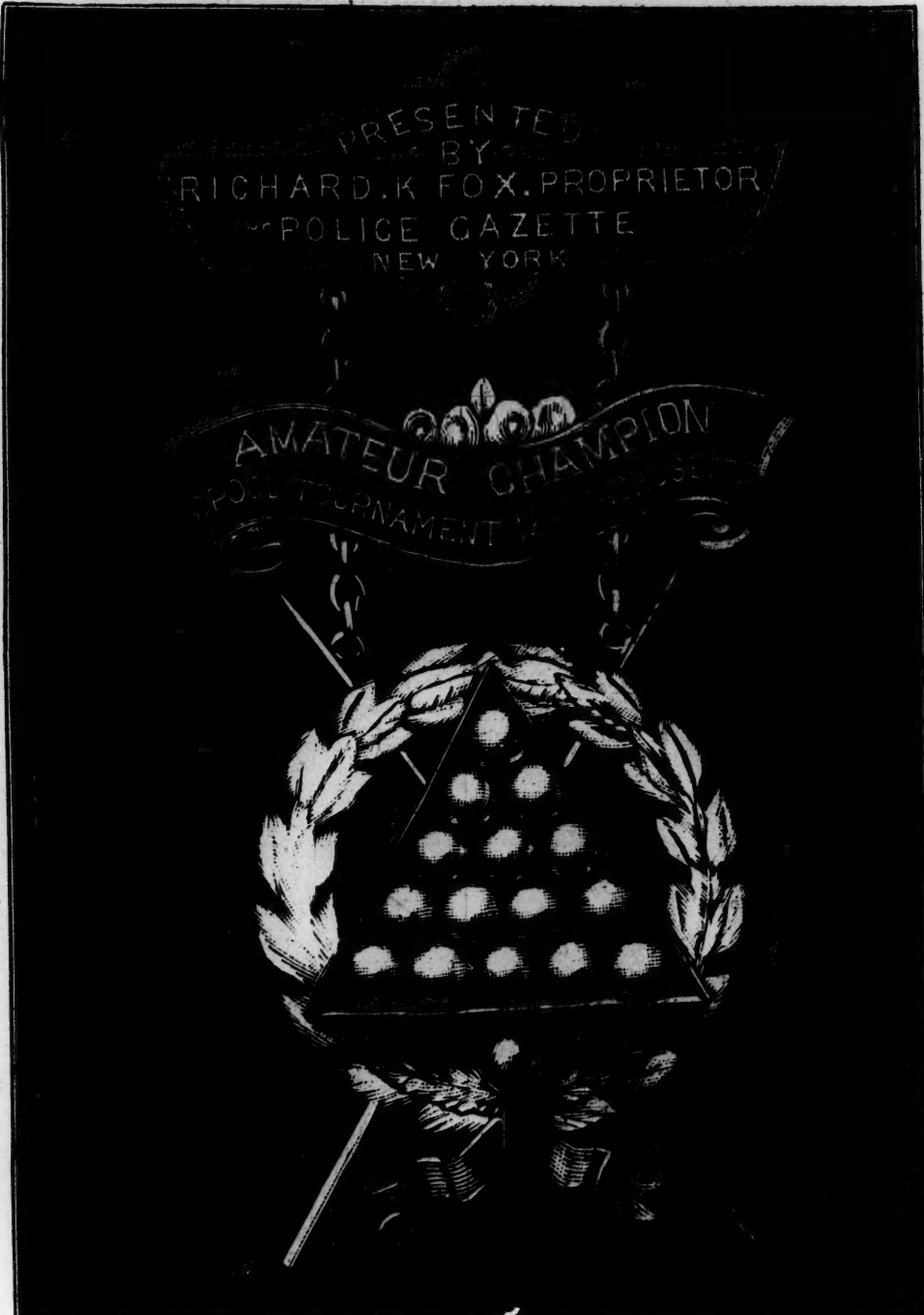
DAVE CAMPBELL,

THE CLEVER MIDDLE-WEIGHT PUGILIST WHO IS THE CHAMPION OF OREGON.



QUEER GRUB.

THE LIGHT LUNCHEON OF GROUND GLASS AND COLD WATER DEVOURER IN THE "POLICE GAZETTE" OFFICE BY MIKE HANLEY.



THE CHAMPION MEDAL,

OFFERED BY RICHARD K. FOX TO BE COMPETED FOR IN THE AMATEUR POOL TOURNAMENT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF MASSACHUSETTS.

AH, THERE!

Some of the Nice and Naughty Little Sideshows of the Past Week.

**A Dollar a Kiss--He Threw Potatoes--
A Burglar in Her Bedroom--Went
Down With the Flood--Jail
Birds Beaten at Their
Own Game.**

A Dollar a Kiss.

Sophie Koleski and Louis Klupuski were married at Chicago last Monday night. After the ceremony there was trouble. There were a number of the Polish friends of the bride and groom present, and, according to custom, a kiss from the bride was worth a dollar.

There was a general rush of former admirers and she sold out a large stock of kisses. Certain previously favored and privileged ones refused to pay. Whereat the husband became angry and a free fight ensued. Officers were detailed to quell the disturbance, which at 2 o'clock in the morning had assumed alarming



proportions. Males and females participated. The bride rescued a prisoner from Officer Sluffy by clinging around the officer's legs and chewing his hands, and driving them away from the scene of the conflict. The police subsequently arrested eight of the warring Poles and they were arraigned and fined.

He Threw Potatoes.

Elizabeth S. Bowerman, of Cleveland, has commenced an action for divorce against John Bowerman on the ground of cruel and inhuman treatment. The parties were married in England in 1875. The plaintiff is fifty years of age and the defendant ten years her junior. In February, 1885, the plaintiff says she was sick, and that her husband would put the bed clothes off her in a cold room, subjecting her to a



chill. Previous to her sickness he threw a dish of potatoes at her and drew a large knife on her. The defendant owns property valued at \$10,000, and the plaintiff asks for a decree of limited divorce, a title to certain real estate which she claims, and alimony.

A Burglar in Her Bedroom.

The other evening at Warwick, N. Y., about 8:30 o'clock Miss Lizzie Clark, of Lake Station, was awakened in her bedroom by a burglar, who drew a revolver and threatened her life if she made any outcry. He then went into an adjoining room to search for valuables, when Miss Clark fastened her bedroom door and, opening a window, blew a horn for assistance. Ruggles Holbert, a neighbor, responded, and search was made for the burglar, who had decamped. Nothing was taken. Miss Clark's brother, Joseph, was asleep in the house, but was not aroused until the burglar had escaped. This is the second time the Clark residence has been broken into within a year. Last summer a quantity of silver-plate was stolen.

Went Down with the Flood.

News was received of the drowning in the Missouri River, near Rocheport, Mo., the other day, of David Barton, of that place. He was known to have gone out hunting in the morning, and during the day was seen on a cake of ice with bag and gun, floating down the river. He called to the man on the shore to get a pole and throw it to him, and he would try to land. The man went out in the woods to comply with the request, and upon his return to the river bank a minute later Barton had disappeared. His gun was re-



covered from the cake of ice further down the stream by some fishermen. The river is being dragged, but the body has not yet been recovered. Barton was a well-known and popular citizen of Rocheport, having served a long time as City Marshal. He leaves a wife, but no children.

Jail Birds Beaten at Their Own Game.

The negro inmates of the County Jail in Coffeyville, Miss., set fire to the building, hoping in the course of the subsequent excitement to make their escape. Neely, the jailer, merely opened the grating in the door, of the room in which they were confined and pushed in several buckets of water, ordering the prisoners to put out the fire. They refused, and he calmly informed them they could roast if they preferred to, but he would furnish the water if they chose to extinguish the flames. After the temperature of the place had gone up a few degrees the negroes turned to with a will and saved themselves and the building.

LITTLE MR. SPRINGER'S IDEA.

He Gets On Top of a Fulton Ferry Spile and Tries to Help Big Mr. Meade Up.

[Subject of Illustration.]

On the day of the opening of the big bridge, Mr. Springer, an interesting German of small stature, went down to Fulton Ferry, on the New York side to see the show. There was a crowd, and he found it very difficult to see anything except the small of the back of the gentleman in front of him and a patch of sky as from the bottom of a well. After a while Mr. Springer was carried along to a point very close to the tail spiles which serve as fenders to guide the ferryboats into the slips. At this time the small of a back of large dimensions was right in front of him. Above the small of the back was a massive superstructure of shoulders.

Mr. Springer managed to catch a glimpse of the face of the burly man in front of him, and it pleased the small German greatly. It was good-humored and jolly, and the two men fell into conversation. The two men fell into conversation. The big man said that although he could get a good view of the bridge yet even he was prevented by the crowd from getting a good view of the shipping in the river. Then a bright idea occurred to Mr. Springer, who is a man of resources. He proposed that they should get on top of the spiles.

"How can we manage to do that?" said the big man. Mr. Springer said it was easy enough. He could get on top of a spile from the big man's shoulders, and, once being on a spile, he could help his friend up to the top of a neighboring spile. Accordingly the big man stood on the stringpiece of the pier, leaned against a spile and said "Ready."

Mr. Springer climbed up the vertebrae of the big man's back, and he was soon seated on the end of a spile.

"Now, then," he said, reaching down his hand, "take hold, and when I count 'one, two, three,' give a spring and you're up in a jiffy."

The big man caught hold, and at the word "two," crouched for a spring. The spile didn't give way, but Mr. Springer couldn't cling to the top of it, and came tumbling down on the pier. An ambulance was sent for, and he was carried to a hospital. When he was well enough to be out he began a suit for \$10,000 damages against Mr. Patrick Meade, the big man, for a cracked skull and an internal injury. The answer may contain a counter claim for breach of contract, on the ground that Mr. Springer failed to elevate Mr. Meade to a point of vantage from which he would have had a fine view of the bridge. The case is on the calendar of the Brooklyn City Court.

A TERRIBLE FATE.

Twin Sisters Mangled to Death in the Machinery of Their Father's Mill.

A horrible event occurred Feb. 25 in the grist mill of Ephraim Lilly, located near Shamokin Hill. The miller's twin daughters, Lillie and Susie, aged six years, went unperceived to a small room on an upper floor of the mill through which an upright iron shaft projected, upon which was a coupling containing a number of protruding iron bolt heads. Near the shaft was a heavy corn-shelling machine. How long the children were up stairs is not known, but after an anxious search for them an elder sister went upstairs and looked into the room, where the horrible sight that met her gaze appalled her.

On the upright shaft that runs up through the floor she saw the two little girls fastened by their clothing to the coupling, being whirled around and around, their heads striking against a corner of the iron corn-sheller. Both the children were being battered out of all shape by the continuous revolution of the machinery. Finally the terror-stricken sister gave the alarm and the machinery was stopped. The bodies of the little ones were terribly lacerated. Lillie was quite dead when the agonized and horror-stricken father picked up her mangled body. Susie lived a short time, but died not being able to make any explanation.

It is supposed that one of them, coming too near the shaft, had its clothes caught and was whirled around, and that the other in trying to rescue her sister was also caught, and then both of them were hurled around. The parents have the sympathy of a large circle of friends.

YOUTHFUL FORGER HAYNES.

A Lad of Fourteen in Court the Second Time for the Crime.

Joseph Haynes is a bright-looking boy of fourteen, and those who saw him in the dock of the Municipal Court, Boston, could scarcely believe him guilty of the forgeries charged against him. Young Haynes was employed four months ago by Johnson & Co. as errand boy. Detected one day in forging a bill for \$5.00, he was arrested, tried, convicted and sent to jail for thirty days. When he was released he concluded that he would become a telegraph boy, and finding that a recommendation was needed in order to secure a place he drew up a document, giving himself a character that any boy might be proud of, and signed to it the name of his former employer. This had the desired effect, and he was hired. He soon tired of the place, however, and obtained employment with Daniel Stanton, a blacksmith, who found him a particularly bright boy and gradually placed implicit confidence in him. About a week ago young Haynes was given \$3.10 to pay to Mr. Jacob Kolb. He returned shortly after and presented what purported to be the receipt of that gentleman. On Monday Mr. Stanton received notice from Mr. Kolb that he had not been paid, and he was asked to send the amount at once. Haynes boldly insisted that he had paid it, but made himself scarce at the first opportunity. The other afternoon Haynes was arrested in the Mechanics' Exchange while attempting to collect money from one of the members. He was confronted with his employer and Mr. Kolb, and finally acknowledged committing the crime of forgery. At the request of his mother, who is much affected by the conduct of her son, the hearing was postponed, in order that her husband, who is now in Portsmouth, might be summoned for consultation as to the future of the boy.

THE BISHOP DIVORCE SUIT.

Sad Termination to Promising Nuptials--A Young Husband's Backsliding.

Mrs. R. T. Bishop is at Lake Miles, Wis., to secure requisition papers for her husband, Dr. Russell T. Bishop, on a charge of bigamy. Bishop is a son of W. D. Bishop, ex-president of the New York and New Haven Railroad. The couple came here in 1880, arriving on a special car and in a style that created quite an impression. They occupied a beautiful home, which had been fitted up by Dr. Bishop's father previous to their arrival. Before many months Bishop began to go on prolonged sojourns, which continued until 1883, when Mrs. Bishop left for the east. Bishop continued his career of dissipation, and during a trip to the neighboring city of Watertown, he made the acquaintance of Miss Nellie Haebler, which resulted in his marrying her in September, 1884. In January, 1885, Mr. Bishop, Sr., came west, and found the Doctor missing. After a lengthy search he was discovered in Milwaukee, just recovering from a prolonged debauch. He was taken east and placed in an asylum at Hartford, Conn., where he now is.

About six weeks ago Mrs. Bishop arrived to enter a charge of bigamy against her husband. She has retained Judge Fullerton, of New York, and W. H. Rogers, of Fort Atkinson, this county, to assist in the prosecution of the case. The Bishops are stubbornly fighting the issuance of requisition papers, and it is said to be mainly through their influence that they have not been issued before this. Dr. Bishop graduated from Yale Medical School just before he attained his majority and entered the navy, where he contracted the habit of drinking. He was married to Mrs. Bishop, the complainant, at Arm-inn, N. Y., in January, 1880. He is thirty years of age and his wife is two years his junior.

THE HERMIT OF SOUTH MOUNTAIN.

Conrad Nagle, aged seventy-five years, who for many years lived the lonely life of a hermit on South Mountain, Pa., on the land of Samuel Long, was found dead in his hut the other morning by passing gunners. The old man lay stretched upon a buffalo robe, and the wood fire on his hearth was out. Three days before, when he was in good health, he predicted that he would die Feb. 25, at 4 o'clock in the morning, and it is firmly believed that it was about that time he died. There was no evidence of a violent death, as the old man looked as if he had peacefully and naturally passed away.

Fifty years ago he lost his wife, and immediately after that he went up on the mountain and selected an extremely wild and unrequented place and vowed he would never leave it nor again mingle with the people of the world, but would prepare himself to meet the soul of his dead wife.

Last month Nagle said he was sure the dead never returned to earth, for if ever a man prayed fifty years to get but one glance of his wife to assure him that there was a hereafter and that the dead came together again that man was himself, but he never had the slightest evidence of immortality more than his strong and unalterable faith in scripture. He eked out a frugal existence by chopping wood and gathering berries.

Kind friends buried him by the side of his wife's grave in the valley.

DON'T READ THIS

if you have a sufficient of this world's goods, but if you have not, write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive, free, full particulars about work that you can do, and live at home, at a profit, of from \$5 to \$25 per day, and upwards. All succeed; both sexes; all ages. All is new. Capital not required. Hallett & Co. will start you. Don't delay; investigate at once, and grand success will attend you.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Attention is called to the fact that no new accounts are opened for advertising, and that cash must in all cases accompany an order. Persons who are disappointed because their cards do not appear in this issue are those who omit to comply with this rule.

ALL Advertising Agencies are forbidden to quote the POLICE GAZETTE at less than regular rates, and notified that orders from them will not be received unless they exact full rates from advertisers.

Copy for advertisements must reach this office by Tuesday at 1 P. M., in order to insure insertion in following issue.

The "Sporting Man's Companion," (published by Richard K. Fox), out to-day, price 25 cents. The best sporting record book ever issued. Sold by all newsdealers.

AN OLD ESTABLISHED ARTICLE.

but

DR. TORIAS' CELEBRATED VENETIAN LINIMENT, WARRANTED TO BE THE BEST IN THE WORLD

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, PAINS IN THE LIMBS, SIDE, CHEST OR BACK, &c., &c. 8 or 10 thousand of certificates at 42 Murray st., New York. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 and 50 cents.

CURE FOR THE DEAF.

PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED HONEYDEAR DRUMS PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING, and perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position. Conversation, even whispers, heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book of testimonials. Free. F. Hiscow, 883 Broadway, N. Y.

BOOKS THAT EVERY ONE SHOULD READ.

Glances of Gotham; or, New York by Daylight and after Dark.
Man Traps of New York. A Full Expose of the Metropolitan Scoundrel.
New York by Day and Night. A Continuation of Glances of Gotham.
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Mysteries of New York Unveiled. One of the most exciting books ever published.
Paris by Gaslight. The Gay Life of the Gayest City in the World.
Paris Inside Out; or, Joe Potts on the Loose. A vivid story of Parisian life.
Spangled Worls; or, Life in a Circus. The romances and realities of the tumbler circle.
Secrets of the Stage; or, the Mysteries of the Play-House Unveiled.
Great Art is of the American Stage. Portraits of the Actors and Actresses of America.
James Brothers, the Celebrated Outlaw Brothers. Their Lives and Adventures.
Billy Leroy, the Colorado Bandit. The King of American Highwaymen.
Cupid's Crimes; or, The Tragedies of Love. A history of criminal romances of passion and jealousy.
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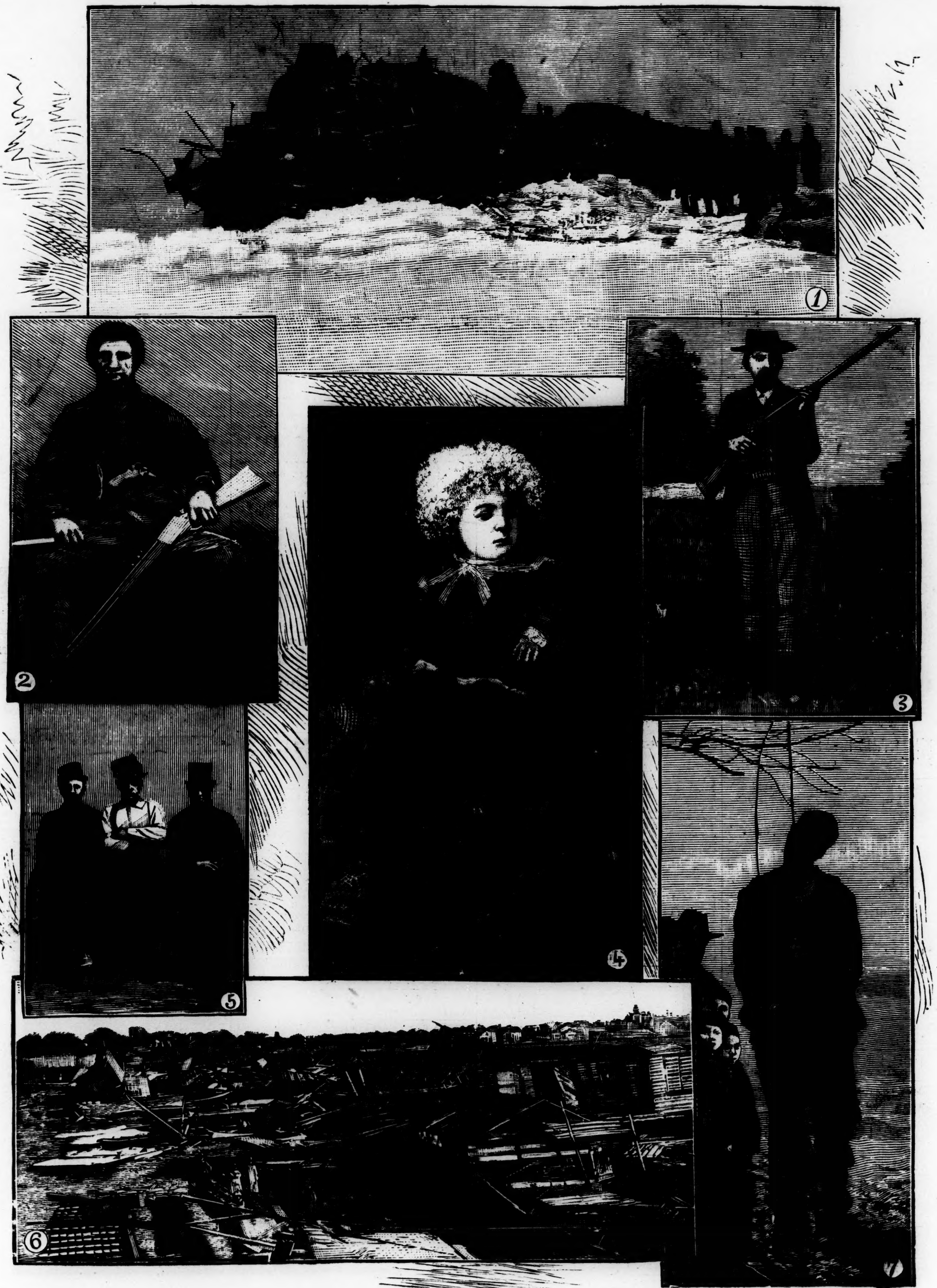
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